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Poetry.

A LOVE SONG.

Love, the last late snows are falling,
Falling;
Hear'st thou? Spring is nigh;
Love, the banished birds are sailing,
Sailing,
Calling;
Haply, it may be,
Back along the sky.

Love, O love! my heart is calling,
Thou may'st hear and aswer me.
Love, the purple shades are falling,
Falling,
On the greening lea.

Love, O love! and shall I ever,
Ever,
In the days unknown,
Rest upon they heart, that never,
Never,
Rested on my own?

Love, my heart is saying,
Saying,
Softly in a dream;
"Hist! she cometh by you stream."
Death! 'Tis but my fancy playing,
Playing,
With the swift sunbeam.

Haply, when the May is turning,
Turning,
Earth from all her woes;
Haply, when the blush is burning,
Burning,
On the summer rose.

Then, O love! if thou canst hear me,
Hear me,
When my spirit cries,
Come, before the summer dies;
Come but once, O love, to cheer me,
Cheer me,
Ere my spirit flies.

Love, my love; or dead or waking,
Waking,
Here or on that shore,
Where the unknown seas are breaking,
Breaking,
Now and evermore:

Here, or there; alas! God knoweth,
Knoweth:
He alone, not I.
Love, the days are passing by;
Fast, oh, fast, the river floweth,
Floweth!
Love me, ere I die.
—Robert Burns Wilson.

LITTLE HOMER'S SLATE.

After dear old grandma died,
Hunting through an oaken chest
In the attic we espied
What repaid our childish quest;
'Twas a homely little slate,
Seemingly of ancient date.

On its quaint and battered face
Was the picture of a cart,
Drawn with all that awkward grace
Which betokens childish art.
But what meant this legend, pray:
"Homer drew this yesterday?"

Mother recollected then
What the years were fain to hide—
She was but a baby when
Little Homer lived and died.
Forty years, so mother said,
Little Homer had been dead.

This one secret through those years
Grandma kept from all apart,
Hallowed by her lonely tears
And the breaking of her heart;
While each year that sped away
Seemed to her but yesterday.

So the homely little slate
Grandma's baby fingers pressed,
To a memory consecrate,
Lieth in the oaken chest,
Where, unwilling we should know,
Grandma put it, years ago.
—Eugene Field.

Miscellany.

TO KILL THE TOWN.

"Ah'm come back home for some clothes an' Ah want 'em wahm,' 'said a tall young negro to a Walnut street haberdasher one day last week, in the hearing of a Kansas City Star reporter. "Ah'm jest agoin' to kill that town of St. Joe. Show me the heatedest clothes yo' got in the house."

He was not cool as to raiment to start with. His overcoat was cream-colored, overlaid with pearl buttons the size of those small butter plates still in use in restaurants. His trousers were green and ended in yellow shoes with brown shot silk tops. His hat was light blue mottled in brown; his gloves were red and his cane heavily silvered.

"Can't no St. Joe nigger tell me Ah come from Raytown," he muttered. "Ah goes up to St. Joe to work, and the coons there laugh at me and tell me Ah ain't from Kansas City, because mah clothes is so inconspicuous, an' Ah just saved up mah money, an' Ah'm goin' back to kill the town. Now what I want is some underclothes an' socks and shirts an' things that are the wahmest you've got."

"DAT SUTTINLY IS HEATED."

"How will these do?" asked the haberdasher, exposing some scarlet hosiery, banded with wide white stripes.

"That's it. That's the kind of clothes Ah want. They ain't nothin' in St. Joe like them. Lemme look at them underwear."

He inspected some red underwear with white stripes, some of baby blue with pink stripes and others of green with blue, black and red stripes. He bought neckscarfs of every shade of red, blue and green and of the most bewildering patterns. His purchases included zebra collars and pale pink shirts, diamond scarf pins at eighty-five cents each, but with $85 worth of shine, and a brown waistcoat with scarlet moons emblazoned on it.

"Ah've got 'em dead," he exclaimed, when he had finished. "They've ceased to live. When Ah get back to that town of St. Joe they'll ask me if I come from Raytown, will they? Ah'm goin' to take back to that little ole burg such wahm clothes that they'll meet me with the fiah department. That town's dead right now, an' Ah've killed it."

Too Much Theory.

First Boston Infant—This is a queer world we find ourselves in, Pliny.

Second ditto ditto—It is, indeed, Cadmus. And yet we can scarcely be held to blame for it.

First ditto ditto—True, Pliny. All that is left for us is to lie back and exercise the inherent right of criticism. And there is one thing I have noticed that comes close home to us

"What is that, Cadmus?"

"It seems to me that there is altogether too much theorizing on the subject of babies."

"On what do you base your deductions, Cadmus?"

"On the number of childless delegates at the Mothers' Congress."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

The Training Ship Chesapeake.

Historic Memories Cluster About Her Name—Details of Her Equipment.

The name of the old Chesapeake, made famous by Captain Lawrence's words to his men as he was being carried below, dying from the ball of a British lieutenant of marines, "Tell the men to fire faster and not to give up the ship; the colors shall wave while I live!" is about to be perpetuated in the new training ship for the Naval Academy, now ready to take to the water at Bath, me., says the New York Herald.

Stamped, as the old frigate was, with a sailor's stigma of misfortune, one may well wonder why the new training ship should perpetuate that unlucky name, but the story of the frigate to the measure of inspiration is the story of that valiant soul who took her into her only battle and who lost her in the face of odds his proud mind disdained to count.

The old Chesapeake was one of the frigates authorized by act of Congress March 27, 1794, the one that also brought the Constitution into being, and in the following year her keel was laid at the Gosport navy yard, as the Virginia station was called.

In December of 1799 she was launched and early in 1800 she got away on her maiden trip under the command of Captain James Barron—the beginning of her own unlucky career and the prelude to the ruin of his, some seven years later.

Two years she passed in uneventful routine duty upon the Atlantic coast and among the West Indies, and in 1802 was despatched to the Mediterranean, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Morris. A year later she returned home, and in 1804 was among the ships in ordinary at the navy yard, Washington, D. C., where she lay till prepared for sea again in 1807. Near the end of May, under the command of Captain Charles Gordon, and carrying the flag of Commodore James Barron, she left Washington en route for the Mediterranean, via Hampton Roads, where she was to receive the bulk of her guns and the rest of her crew.

On the morning of June 22 occurred her fateful encounter with the British ship Leopard. The story of this affair is a sad one to Americans, but the outcome reflects more gravely upon the dignity and honor of the government then than upon those unfortunate officers who, censured, suspended or dismissed, were made the scapegoats for the occasion.

After being repaired the Chesapeake was again put into service, and until 1812 she remained on our coasts under the successive commands of Captain Stephen Decatur and Isaac Hull. On December 13, 1812, she sailed from Boston harbor under the command of Captain Evans, returning April 9 of the following year. On entering Boston upon her return she carried away a topmast, and the men upon it at the time were lost.

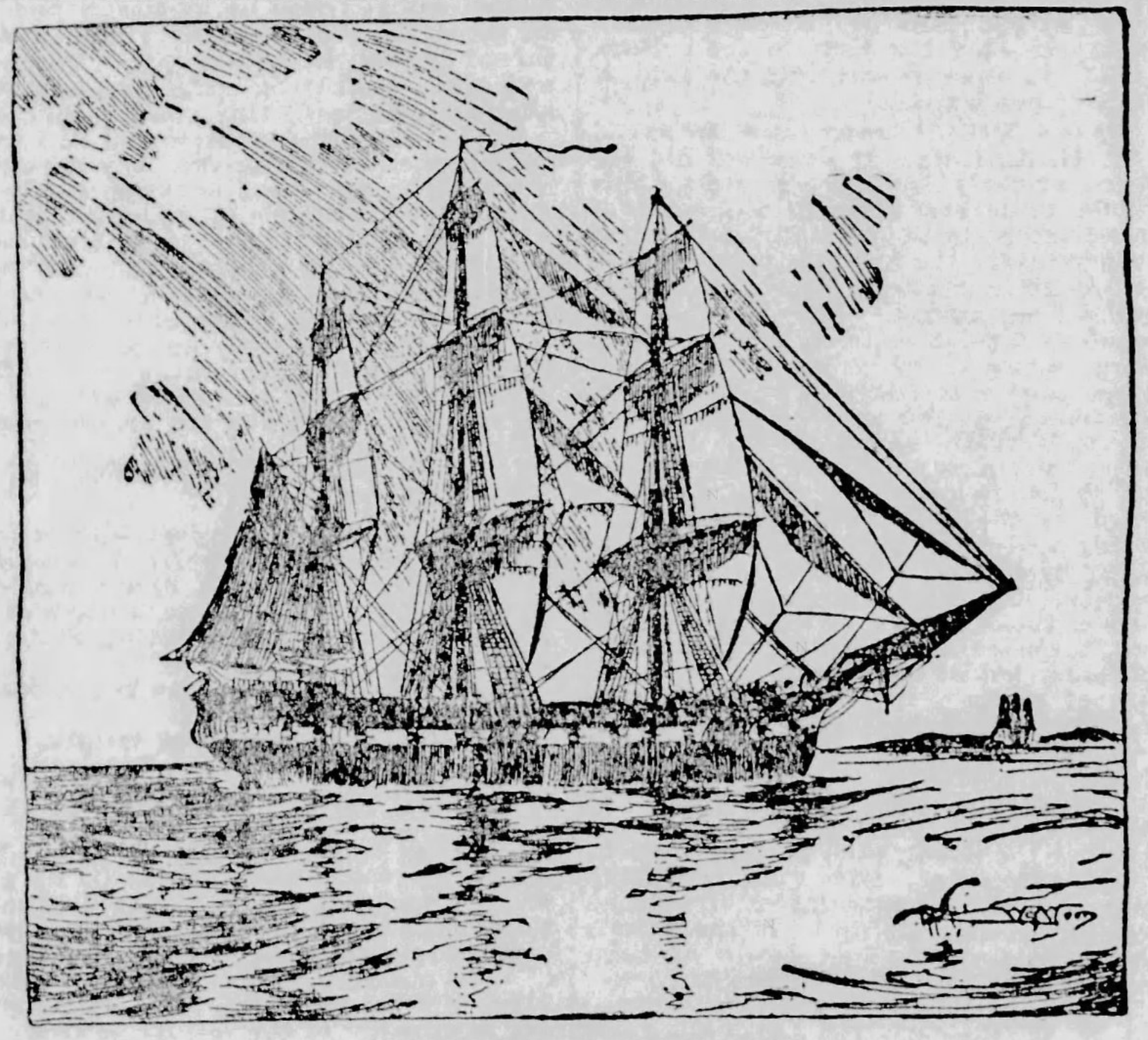
Captain Lawrence, much against his wishes, for he had been given the Constitution, was finally ordered to the Chesapeake, and about the middle of May joined the ship at Boston. The story of the mutinous crew and the sullen Portuguese boatswain's mate is a matter of history. Of how the Chesapeake sailed out of Boston harbor to meet the British frigate Shannon, flying the great white burgee bearing the inscription "Free trade and sailors' rights," and the subsequent mortal wounding of her brave commander, whose dying words are in every brave American's mouth, so much has been written that it is not necessary to touch upon them now.

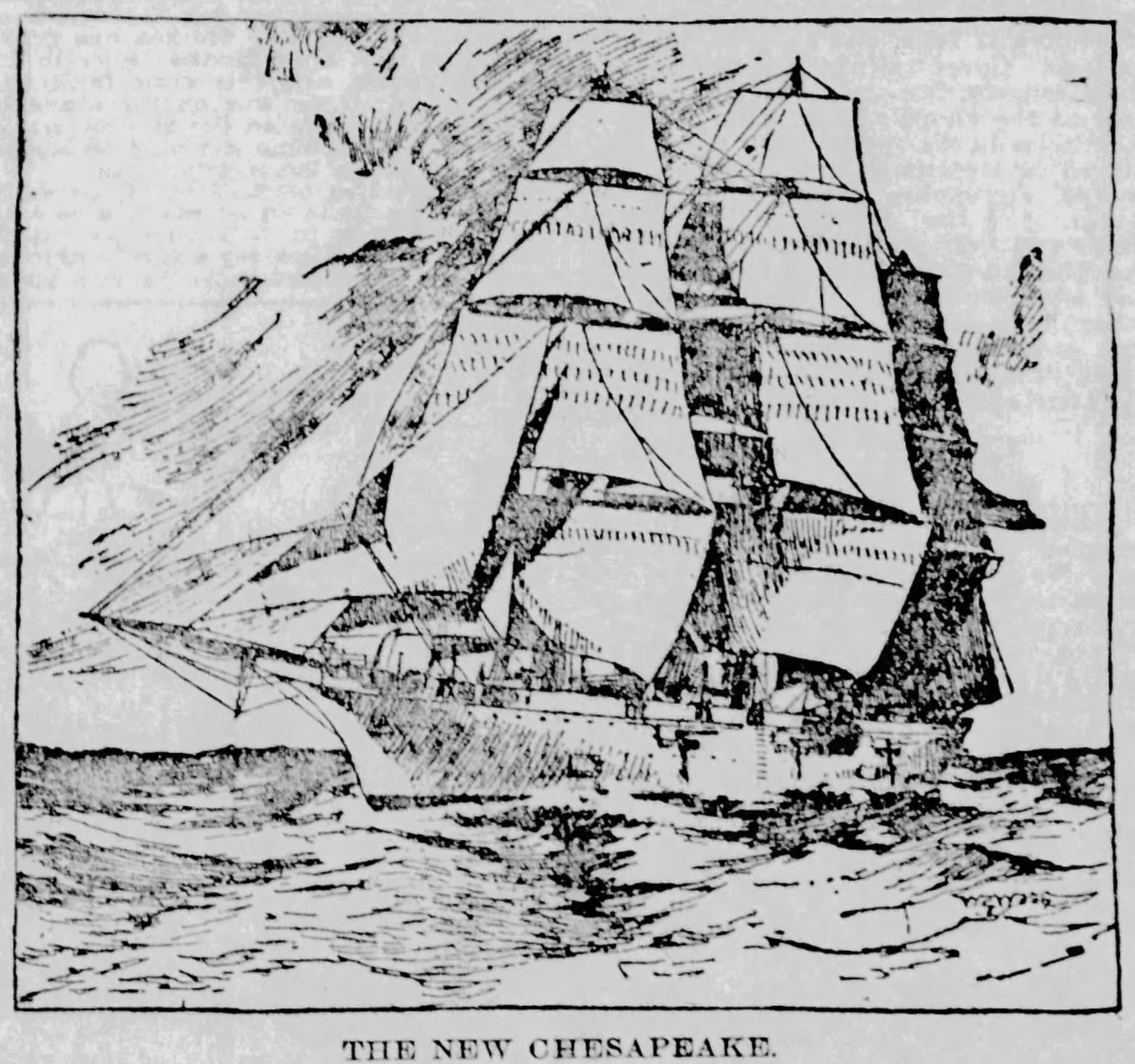
After her capture by the British the Chesapeake was carried to England in 1815, and five years later was sold for £500,000. She was broken up, and the bulk of her timbers, still blood-stained and shot marked, form the floors of a mill now in daily use in Wickham.

The new Chesapeake is a fine "composite" craft of over 1,100 tons displace; ment; a length of 175 feet on the water line, a maximum beam of 37 feet, and a draft of 16½ feet of water. She is a full rigged ship, and carries a spread of canvas quite equal to inducing speed of twelve knots in a good breeze.

The ship has a battery of rapid fire guns consisting of six 4-inch rifles, four 6-pounders and two 1-pounders, the smallest gun of which could be fired destructively from beyond the reach of the heaviest ever carried by the old frigate.

The ship will be lighted by electricity, heated by steam and will have a refrigerating and distilling plant. She will have accommodations for a captain, ten wardroom officers, 180 cadets and ninety bluejackets, the latter to do the hard work in stress of weather. In every way she will be an efficient instrument in education along the lines of practical seamanship—that school from which our hardy, shifty, self-reliant men have come to win our battles through practice got facing and overcoming the ever restless moods of the changing ocean.


THE OLD CHESAPEAKE.


THE NEW CHESAPEAKE.

She Couldn't Understand.

"You men are so inconsistent," she said.

"Men inconsistent?" he exclaimed in righteous indignation. "What are you talking about? Got the sexes mixed, haven't you?"

'No, I haven't," she retorted hotly, "and I'll prove it to you. You've been talking here for half an hour about voting-machines, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"And you have been commending them, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"You've hardly been able to say enough in praise of them. Isn't that right?"

"Yes; but what of it?"

"Well, last night I heard you condemning them in the hardest terms."

"Me?"

"Yes, sir; you. I haven't heard you get so indignant over anything in a long time."

"But I never mentioned voting-machines last night," he protested.

"Oh, you didn't?" she returned sarcastically. "Then perhaps you will tell me what you were talking about?"

"Machine voters," he answered.

"Well, what's the difference?" she demanded.

Then it was, says the Chicago Post, that he gave it all up as a bad job and went out to take a stroll and think it over.

Must Be a False Report.

"It is hinted that Miss Tenspot is indebted to the druggist for her complexion," said Miss Gazzam.

"O, I can't credit that, for I know her well," replied Miss Ricketts. "In fact, I am her dearest friend."

"Then she doesn't use cosmetics at all?"

"O, yes, but she pays cash."—Detroit Free Press.

What He Guaranteed.

A German grocer displays a sign reading: "Eggs guaranteed, sixteen for a shilling."

A customer finding half his purchase unfit for use, came back to complain.

"Vell," remarked the proprietor, blandly, "ve guarantee dem to be eggs. Dot is all."—Tit-Bits.

WORK OF THE FUNNY MEN.

Moved Him.

The Police Reporter—They say Penbut's story brought tears to the eyes of the city editor.

The Copy Reader—Yes; and groans and oaths.—Philadelphia North American.

Some Day.

Some day upon the crowded street
Again we face to face may meet.
I dread that moment, for, no doubt,
I shall be gray and you'll be stout.

Or else—so fate doth love a jest—
The other prank may please her best;
Ah, time doth lure all charm away—
I shall be stout and you'll be gray.
—Chicago Record.

An Outlet.

"After all," said the hopeful philosopher, "a business failure isn't half as bad as a bad marriage."

"No," replied the vicious bachelor; "in a business failure a man may take hope and try again."—Philadelphia North American.

Innocence.

Mrs. Murchison—Yes, this is an heirloom. We wouldn't part with it for a great deal.

Mrs. Ranleigh—Oh, did your husband get it for you at Paddington's? They had such lovely bargains in them last week.—Chicago News.

She Lost Her Vivacity.

A short time ago two young women entered a tramcar in Manchester, England, and found only standing room. One of them whispered to her companion, 'I am going to get a seat from one of these men. You just take notice."

She selected a sedate looking man, sailed up to him, and boldly opened fire.

"My dear Mr. Green, how delighted I am to meet you! You are almost a stranger! Will I accept your seat? Well, I do feel tired, I heartily admit! Thank you so much!"

The sedate man, a perfect stranger of course, quietly gave her his seat, saying: "Sit down, Jane, my girl; don't often see you out on washing day! You must feel tired! How's your mistress?"

The young woman got her seat, but lost her vivacity.—Answers.

HIS STRATAGEM.

There is a suburban youth who has been pierced by Cupid's dart, and, like Apollo, he is restrained from the possession of his Daphne. Mamma hovers over them like an eagle when he calls.

After enduring this condition of affairs for some months and returning from his calls without the satisfaction his heart craved, he began to grow desperate. Human endurance under the influence of love is decidedly limited. He longed for the sympathy of his sweetheart to be materially expressed. Under the stimulus of his desperation, he thought continually of his dilemma. He could not win the mother; she had been prejudiced from the first. Expedients crowded his usually uninventive brain, but were one by one discarded. At last, in the darkest hour, the plan came, and as he revolved it in his brain he smiled with delight of anticipation. Next evening he called with a small cloth-bound book in his overcoat pocket. He handed it to her in the parlor. "That's a book on palmistry, Ethel," he said. "Come over here on the lounge and I will read your hand." Mamma looked on.

EXPLAINING THE MYSTERIES OF PALMISTRY.

Willing to Pay Handsomely.

"The other day an old fellow slouched into Attorney Oscar Kahn's office on Legal row, and introduced himself as Mr. Smith, Jones, Brown or something, of a neighboring county. He said he wanted to consult the lawyer, and was accorded a seat and one of the attorney's sweetest smiles.

"He then explained that while he was away from home the sheriff or some deputy had attached his wife's sewing machine and bureau for taxes. He didn't propose to tolerate such imposition, he declared, and came to Paducah to consult a lawyer about it.

"'What is the amount of taxes?' inquired the lawyer.

"'Lem me see—a dollar and twenty-eight cents,' was the reply.

"The lawyer could not conceal a smile, but hastened say: 'Well, Mr. Smith, if you want my advice, it is to go back and settle that small amount. It looks like the easiest and best way out of it.'

"The old fellow thought a moment, and replied that he believed he would. Answering, he asked: 'How much do I owe you?'

"'Oh, nothing, sir,' was the reply. 'I won't charge you anything for a little advice like that.'

"'But I allus pays fer whut I git, and want t' pay yer jes the same.'

"'Oh, that's all right; come in again some time when you need advice on something more important, and we'll square it then.'

"'Naw, I want ter pay it now. Jes' squeal out. Ef it's 25 cents, I'll pay it. Ef ye want fifty, there it is!' And he threw down a half dollar and left."—Paducah (Ky.) Sun.

Giving His Warning.

"Father," said the beautiful girl, "George Fitz-Montmorency will call on you to-day."

The old gentleman started from his chair and brought his fist down on the table with a violence that indicated great indignation.

"For three years," went on the fair girl, "Mr. Fitz-Montmorency has played on the rush line of his college football team."

The old gentleman was about to bring his fist down again and swear, but he paused.

"He is the champion boxer of his class," went on the girl, "and he holds the intercollegiate championship for middleweight wrestling."

The old man sank back into his chair.

"He will ask for my hand" said the beauteous maiden.

"He may have it," returned the old gentleman with what sounded like a sigh."—Chicago Post.

Respectively Suggestive.

Crimsonbeak—My wife is very sympathetic.

Yeast—You don't say!

"Yes; when she wants me to remember to bring home sugar, what do think she does?"

"Puts a string around your finger?"

"String, nothing! What's a string got to do with sugar? She ties a piece of sandpaper on my hat."

"Good!"

"And when she wants butter, what do you suppose she does?"

"Couldn't guess."

"Why, she ties a lock of hair about my finger."—Yonkers Statesman.

Our New Serial Story.

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1899..........

THE HOUSE...... ...BY THE LOCK

BY MRS. C. L. WILLIAMSON

Author of "The Woman in Grey," "Fortune's Sport," "Lady Mary of the Dark House," Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Stanton, a celebrated traveler returning to London, meets an old American friend, Harvey Farnham, who introduces him to Carson Wildred, of the House by the Lock, and to a rich and beautiful young lady, Karine Cunningham, with whom Wildred appears to be in love. Farnham, who is rich, is staying with Wildred in his lonely house by the river. Stanton dislikes Wildred from the first, and he has a vivid dream that night, in which he sees Farnham drowning. The next day is Christmas Day, and Stanton, impelled by the dream, goes to call on the two men in the lonely house. There is a deal of mystery about his reception, but at last Wildred appears and says that Farnham has left. Stanton believes the man is lying.

CHAPTER VI.

AN ADVENTURE IN THE PARK.

"Farnham promised," I said, "to dine with me to-morrow night, you know. It is very much to be regretted that you have an engagement, but I hope that you will remind him of his to me."

"I will do so, certainly," Wildred returned. "Not that any reminded could be needed, for Farnham is one of your most enthusiastic admirers, I should say."

We were vastly polite to each other during what remained of the conversation, far more ceremoniously so than we should have been likely to be had there been any solid liking on either side under the thin veneer of friendliness.

In a few moments I had got away, despite Wildred's repeated request that I should remain and share his lonely Christmas dinner with him. Some how a mouthful of food taken in that house would have choked me, and I left with the echo of that awful cry I had heard still seemingly ringing in my ears. I half expected that Farnham might look in upon me, as Wildred had suggested, and therefore spent what remained of the evening, after my return to town at the hotel. But he did not come, and shortly after midnight I threw down the book in which I had been able to retain no great interest, and went to bed.

It was ridiculously arly when I woke, and my first conscious thought was a joyous one, that now only one day intervened between me and the call I promised to make at Lady Tressidy's.

I had endeavored to explain to my own satisfaction the presence of a portrait which I believed to represent Miss Cunningham at the House by the Lock. There were many ways in which it might have found a place there, without betokening any great intimacy between the original of the picture and Carson Wildred. It might have been an Academy success which he had purchased. It might be even that the resemblance was merely one of chance.

Still, try as I might to settle the doubts which, no matter how often discarded, invariably came crowding back to my brain, I was already far too deeply plunged into love to remember my glimpse of the canvas under the drapery with calmness.

Of course, it would be impossible for me to refer to it in talking with Lady Tressidy or Miss Cunningham, if I were lucky enough to see them on Sunday; but in some indirect way I might be able to induce one of them to mention it. I could refer to my visit to the House by the Lock, perhaps, touching lightly upon my impression of the striking decorations in the studio, or smoking-room, and then, if there were nothing to conceal, and Miss Cunningham were aware that Mr. Wildred possessed her portrait, it would be very natural that a word or two in regard to it might pass her lips.

As I was on my way down to breakfast, a little aften ten, I met one of the bell boys with a telegram, which he had been on the way to bring to my door.

It was a long and elaborate message, and, glancing down to the end of the seven or eight lines, I read Farnham's name. I then went back to the beginning again.

"So sorry not to have met you yesterday," the words ran. "Wildred has come to town, bringing my luggage, on receipt of a wire from me saying I had just heard important financial business calling me to America at once. He told me of your visit. Very vexed can't keep engagement with you to-night, and that this must, after all, be farewell, as am leaving immediately for Southampton by boat train. Good-bye and good luck to you. Will write you soon from other side, addressing Savoy Hotel.—Yours, Harvey Farnham."

I can not say I felt any very deep disappointment at the thought that I would not see my friend from the States again. I liked him, and had found him a pleasant companion, but had it not been for the strange and unpleasant dream which had somehow gifted him with an artificial importance in my mind, I should have cherished few regrets at his sudden flitting. As it was, I had a curious sense of uneasiness, and an inexplicable impression that in some undefined way I had done him an injustice, or been careless of his interests, though in reality, I was very sure I had done nothing of the kind.

Still, I could not shake off the feeling, and with an odd restlessness upon me I started almost immediately after breakfast for a long walk.

For some time I went on without paying very much attention to the direction I had taken, but, mechanically, I had passed along the embankment so on through crowded Piccadilly, and thus to the Park.

The dreary stretch of sodden grass, with stripped trees, and here and there a patch of dingy London snow, did not look particularly inviting, but I went in wondering a little at my own aimlessness of mood.

I had intended to do a good deal of writing during the morning and early afternoon, but I knew that, even had I stayed at home, it would have been impossible for me to put pen to paper.

The ubiquitous cyclist was to be seen in great numbers and to the best advantage. At this time of year the "smart set" was, for the most part, conspicuous by its absence, but there were some pretty and neatly costumed young women, and as I pursued my way slowly, idly looking at those who passed there was a flash of red-gold hair as a slender figure, in dark gray cloth shot by, and I knew, with a quickening of my heart-chords, that I had seen Miss Cunningham.

She was going very well, and I was admiring the pretty back with its girlish shoulders and slim, tapering waist, when suddenly a woman, riding in the opposite direction, swerved across the road on her wheel, before Miss Cunningham had been given time either to slacken her speed or to turn out of the way.

A collision was inevitable, and without waiting for it to happen, as I knew it must in another instant, I ran forward with great springing strides.

It was all over before I could reach the place. Both had fallen, and several passers-by on wheels had stopped and collected in so close a group that I could not see whether one or both had been seriously injured.

In less time than is taken in the telling, however, I had elbowed my way through the well-meaning crowd to find Miss Cunningham sitting on the edge of the grass nursing a twisted ankle, her lovely face looking white and troubled.

The cause of the accident was already on her feet, and in the midst of such voluble apoligies and explanations that I could only conclude she, at least, had suffered slightly.

"Miss Cunningham," I said, warning the girl of my presence; and she looked up with a tremulous little cry of surprise and, perhaps, relief.

"Oh, I am so thankful!" she exclaimed. "I was just wandering what I should do. But—but you will help me, I know."

"If you will let me," I responded, rather too eagerly. "I saw the accident from a distance. I hope you are not much hurt."

"I don't quite know," she said ruefully.

By this time we had been practically left alone. Seeing that an acquaintance of the young lady's had opportunely appeared upon the scene, the others whose proffered upon the scene the others, whose proffered assistance could now be dispensed with, had one by one moved away.

"Is it your ankle?" I asked, stooping down over the dainty foot which showed beneath the short bicycling dress.

"Yes; it seemed to turn under me as I fell, somehow. And my poor wheel! I know it must have had a terrible smash. I feel far worse about it than I do about myself. But the whole thing is a punishment, I suppose. I oughtn't to have come out alone. Lady Tressidy never allows it, and will be very cross with me when she hears what has happened, I'm afraid. I shan't have a bit more sympathy than I deserve, when it comes out. I hadn't meant her to know at all, you see."

I could not imagine how even a woman could find it in her heart to reproach the owner of those beautiful appealing eyes and exquisite lips, quivering now between smiles and tears, like those of a mutinous child.

If I had only dared tell her how deep was the sympathy I felt! But I was only afraid lest she might read it, and more, in my eyes.

Sympathetic though I was, however, I could not control my joy, since the accident had happened, I—and no other—had been on the spot to offer aid, which she might deign to accept.

"Don't mind about your bicycle," I said. "I'm sure it's all right, or can easily be made so again; and if you'll let me enter into the plot, perhaps between us, we can think of a road out of the difficulty with Lady Tressidy. But the first thing to do is to get you safely away from this."

"I'm afraid I can't walk," she warned me, laughing nervously.

"Of course not. A cab's the thing, with the invalided bike on top. But may I be with you? I don't see how it's possible to let you go by yourself."

"It will be very—unconventional, won't it?" she smiled. "But there are times when conventionalities must be thrown aside, and I shall be grateful if you'll take care of me, and do all the planning, please." Then, woman-like, contradicting her own last sentence, she went on: "But I don't see how we can manage about a cab. Of course, there won't be any here, and—I don't very much want to be left sitting here all alone."

"And you shall not be, for a moment," I said, joyful even at this small sign that my presence was not actually disagreeable to her. "There are plenty of people who will call a cab for us."

And I proceeded to put my statement to the proof.

Within five minutes an unusually presentable four-wheeler had appeared upon the scene, the unfortunate bicycle had been handed up on top, and the young lady had been tenderly helped inside.

"Tell him just to go on slowly for a few minutes while we talk things over," she commanded, more cheerfully. "Do you know, Mr. Stanton, after all I begin to hope my ankle is not so badly hurt; and though, as I told you, I shall be in a sad scrape when I get home, and have to confess, still there's a spice of adventure in all this that appeals to me, rather. It's a very long time since I've had an adventure of any kind."

Poor child! she little guessed how many awaited her behind the lowered curtain of the future!

"Never have I had one which would be so wholly delightful," I boldly said, "if I had not to think that you were in pain."

"Oh, it is really not so dreadful." She blushed brightly, but when the lovely rose tint faded it left her pale even to the lips. "Let us talk," she went on more sedately, "about the way in which you are to get me out of my difficulty—for I think you promised to do that."

I adopted her tone at once. "Let us begin with judicial questioning then. Was Lady Tressidy at home when you came out?"

"No"—laughing—"or I couldn't have come—on my bicycle. She'd gone to an anti-something meeting (Lady Tressidy is very fond of anti-something meeting's as you'll discover for yourself when you know her). She won't be at home to lunch either, and she need never find me out in my iniquity, except that—even though my foot is not so very bad—I shall be sure to limp. She will inquire what has happened, and, of course, though my conscience would not reproach me much for silence, if that were possible, I couldn't tell a fib."

I would have been ready to swear that she was not one of the young women who could rattle off what they might call "harmless evasions" with a candidly smiling face.

"Suppose then," I suggested, "that you allow me to take you at once to a doctor, who will examine your ankle, and perhaps be able to anoint it with some healing lotion, which may prevent the limping you so dread. There used to be a man in this neighborhood whom I knew by reputation when I was in England last. I remember street and number, and it's not very likely that he's moved away."

"A good idea," she exclaimed; but though she tried to speak brightly, even merrily, it was plain to see that she was suffering a good deal, whether more physically or mentally I could not tell.

I put out my head and gave directions to the cabman, and when I drew it in again to glance anxiously at the face which already I so passionately loved, I saw that it was even whiter than before. The eyes were drooping and the dark curling lashes almost swept the colourless cheeks. As though she felt my gaze upon her, she looked up instantly, and made an effort to smile; but the mischievous light which had danced in her eyes when she first sank restfully back upon the shabby cushions of the cab had been suddenly and utterly quenched.

"Miss Cunningham!" I exclaimed. "You have made nothing of your pain, but I know that you are ill—that you are suffering."

"I am very foolish," she answered, in a low, unsteady voice. "It isn't my ankle—though, of course, that hurts a little—but I think it must be the shock, which I didn't realize at first. I felt quite bright until a moment ago, but suddenly I am all weak and trembling. The truth is, Mr. Stanton, I wasn't fit to be out this morning, especially alone, and I didn't come simply from sheer bravado as you might think, and for the sake of doing what I'd been told not to do. I—I felt as though I must be out in the air, and in motion. I didn't sleep last night, and I didn't eat any breakfast this morning, which may partly account for this silliness of mine, perhaps. I thought I should feel better out of doors, but it seems that nothing in the world can do me any good. Everything I attempt must always end in disaster, and—oh, Mr. Stanton, I am so very, very unhappy and miserable!"

To my amazement and distress she covered her face with her little gloved hands, and broke into a storm of sobbing.

CHAPTER VII.—FRIENDS.

It was all I could do to resist the impulse to take the small trembling hands in my own, to touch the bowed head with its glory of shimmering ripples, to break into passionate words which must have alarmed her, and put an end to my chance of winning her perhaps for ever.

But to a certain extent I was able to control myself.

"What can I say—what can I do?" I stammered. "If there was only some way in which it might be possible for me to help you."

"Ah, if—if!" she echoed desolately. "Don't you think it strange that, though we scarcely know each other—though this is only our second meeting, and quite by chance, I turn to you with such a confession? I am ashamed now"—and she impetuously dashed her tears away with a toy of a handkerchief. "But the words spoke themselves before I could stop them. You see, I have no one to talk to—no one to advise me. I think I must be the loneliest girl in all this big pre-occupied world."

"I should have thought you would have more friends than you could keep within bounds," I said hotly.

"Friends? Has anyone many friends? I have plenty of acquaintances, but I think no friends. Let us not talk of this any more, though, Mr. Stanton. I have forgotten myself."

"Forgive me—I can't obey you," I protested. "Just one word. As you said, this is only our second meeting, and I have no right to ask a favor of you, yet I am going to do it. I beg of you, as I never begged anything before, that you will forget how short a time we have known each other, and that you will take me for a friend—a friend in the truest and best sense of that good, much-abused word. I swear to you that you would find me loyal."

She looked up at me in the sweetest way, with eyes that glistened through a sheen of tears.

"I believe that I should find you so," she answered falteringly. "And, oh, how I do need a friend—though you may think me disloyal to say that, when I have a home with those who—have meant to be kind to me." Her eyes had dropped, but now she raised them again and met mine earnestly. "Yes," she exclaimed—"yes, I will have you for a friend."

"Then won't you begin making use of me at once?" I pleaded with an eagerness I could no longer disguise.

"I—am I not making use of you now? Ah, I know what you mean! You mean I am to tell you the things which I have let you see are troubling me? But much as I need help and advice, could I do that now, as soon? You must already think me a very strange girl—half mad perhaps. Well, I have had almost enough of late to drive me mad. Some time, in a few days maybe, when we know each other a little better, I—— But the man is stopping. We have come to the doctor's you spoke of, I suppose?"

I neither blessed the cabman nor the doctor at that moment. Still less did I do so afterwards, knowing that, if we had not been interrupted then, it might well have happened that the whole course of our two lives had been changed.

However, there was nothing to be done but ascertain if the eminent man was at home, and able to give his attention to a somewhat urgent case.

The poor girl, too, was evidently suffering, and in a highly nervous state, and it would have been cruel, now that the opportunity had presented itself, to keep her for a single instant from the restoratives doubtless at hand.

Dr. Byrnes was to be seen. I introduced Miss Cunningham to him, described the accident, and left him with her to do what he could for the injured ankle. Afterwards I had still the joy of driving to Park Lane with her in anticipation.

I was only called when Dr. Byrnes was ready to send his patient away.

"Do you know what was the first thing that this young lady did before I had time to begin my ministrations?" he jocularly inquired, and though the girl looked up at him with imploring eyes, he persisted. "Why, she fainted away, and if she had to do it she couldn't have chosen a more proper occasion. There I was, with all the known remedies at hand, and I proceeded to use them, with the most satisfactory results, as you may see. I don't think you will have any further trouble in going home; and now that she has been well dosed and well bandaged, the best thing she can do is to eat a hearty luncheon."

Once again settled in the cab, we were but a few moments' drive from Sir Walter Tressidy's house in Park Lane, as I knew to my intense regret. With wily forethought, however, I suggested going somewhat out of the way to the establishment of a certain bicycle manufacturer and mender who would send for Miss Cunningham's machine and repair it before the accident it had met with could be conjectured by those not supposed to know.

Try as I would I could not induce her to continue the conversation that had been broken short. The brief interval that had passed since then had severed the threads of intense emotion that had for the moment united us and she, evidently repenting her frankness, was visibly ill at ease. It was only at the door that her manner warmed a little towards me again.

"Yes, I believe I am quite all right," she said, in answer to a question. "I shall not even have a suspicion of a limp." She held out her hand to me, and did not try to draw it away, though I held it rather longer and more tightly than conventionality might have approved. "You will come—soon—to see Lady Tressidy and—me?" she asked softly.

"I thought of calling to-morrow afternoon. May I?"

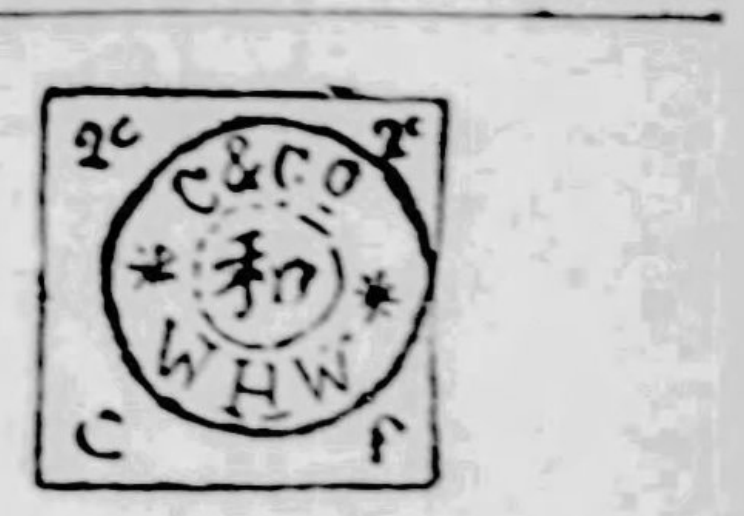
"I shall be glad—very glad. Never shall I forget your kindness to me to-day. Don't think me any more—odd—than you can help. Good-bye."

Before I could begin to tell her how impossible it would be to think any save the most reverent thoughts of her she was gone, and a cloud seemed suddenly to darken my sky.

[To Be Continued.]

STAMPS ARE CRUDE.

This is a specimen of the stamps used by a private firm in Wei-Hai-Wei, which is interesting though not issued by the government. The stamp cost one cent, ad will pay for a one-ounce letter to be carried by a Chinese courier from Wei-Hai-Wei to Chefoo, where they catch the mail for England. This arrangement began in December, so the stamps at present are rather crude, but more up-to-date ones are being made at Hong Kong. The couriers leave Wei-Hai-Wei twice a week now, while previously they were dispatched only once a fortnight. The distance to Chefoo is about forty miles, through very rough country. According to Col. Lewis of the English royal engineers, who has been on a tour of inspection there, Wei-Hai-Wei is a splendid territory, but wholly undeveloped, except in agriculture and fishing, to which the inhabitants devote all their energies. However, he thinks the new station will become not only healthy but highly popular, for the food generally is fair, pheasants, partridges, hares and wild duck are waiting to be shot and the bay is "made for yachting," all that is required being a place where a yacht can be put up during winter. As the climate varies from 96 degrees to zero, intending emigrants should take a plentiful supply of clothes.



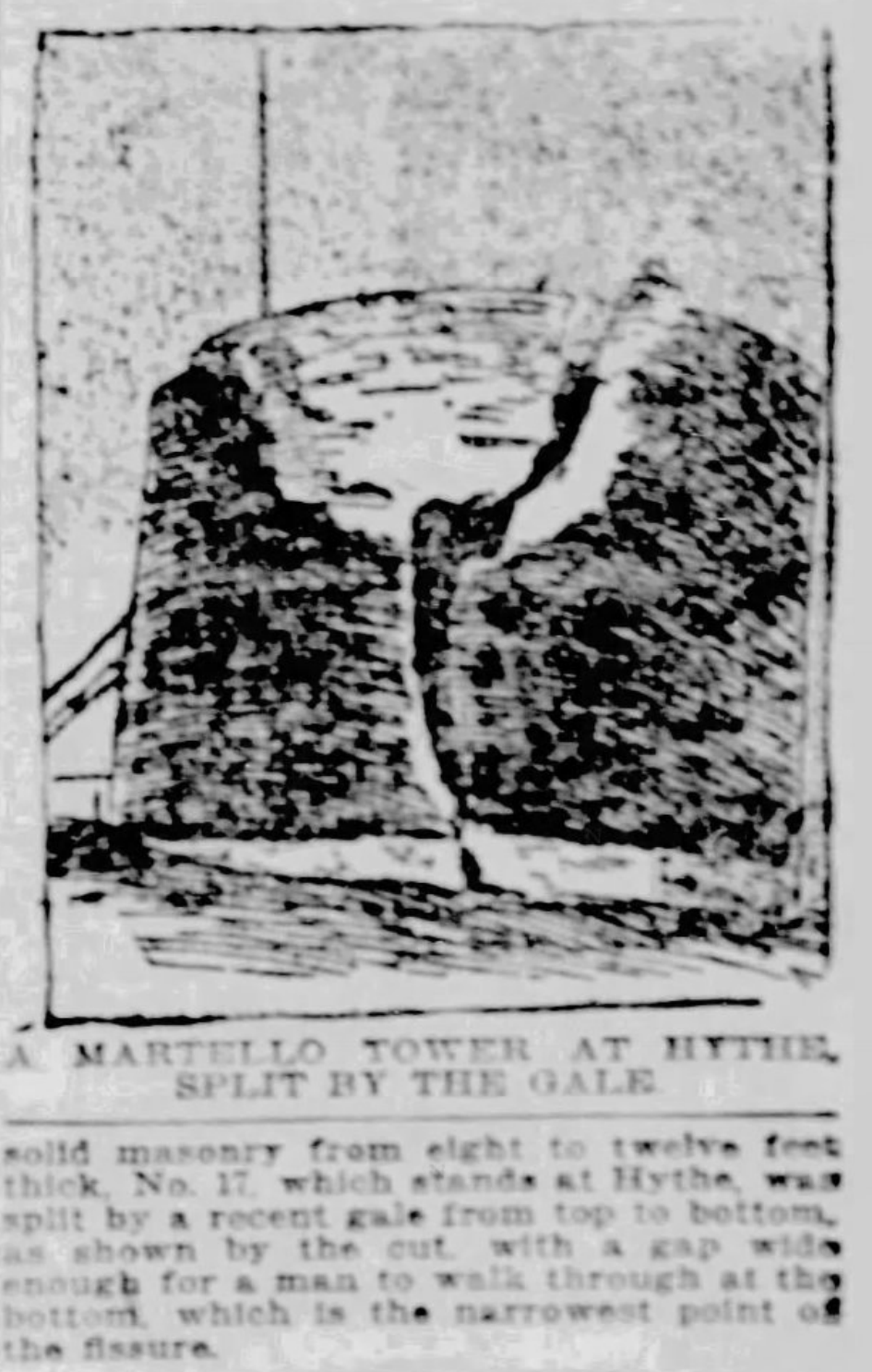
WEI-HAI-WEI STAMP.

YIELDED TO NATURE.

Solid Towers of Masonry Split by the Elements.

The great Martello towers that for so many years have formed the most picturesque portion of England's Kentish coast defenses and which never yielded to the cannon of the enemy are at last being rent asunder by the bombardment of nature.

They were built to resist the expected invasion of Napoleon, and while all are of solid masonry from eight to twelve feet thick, No. 17, which stands at Hythe, was split by a recent gale from top to bottom, as shown by the cut, with a gap wide enough for a man to walk through at the bottom, which is the narrowest point of the fissure.


A MARTELLO TOWER AT HYTHE, SPLIT BY THE GALE.

JOHN BROWN KISSED HIM.

John Brown, of Ossawatomie, they led him out to die,
And, lo, a poor slave mother, with her little child pressed nigh,
And the bold blue eyes grew tender, and the old harsh face grew mild
As he stooped between the jeering ranks and kissed the negro's child.

The babe of whom Whittier wrote is now a man of 43 years, Owen Carter, of Charlestown, W. Va. He is pictured above. He has never performed an honest day's work, but he swears that the cheek kissed by John Brown has never been washed since the caress.

Another Tree Entirely.

Mr. Dukane—Although Mr. Depew has been elected a senator of the United States he will not shake the plum tree.

Mr. Gaswell—What sort of a tree will he shake?

Mr. Dunkane—The chestnut tree.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Making It Understood.

The Bright Little Boy of Larrabee street laid his hand upon the tugs of the harness by which the goat was hitched to his cart.

"These is the things, grandma," he said, "that pushes the goat along."—Washington Record.

Not For Love.

He fell at her feet,
But what did she care?
'Twas because of the sleet
That he doubled up there.
—Chicago News.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Major General.

"Please give me in Question Bureau the highest title given to any officer in the army of the United States."—J. W., Kalamazoo, Mich.

The highest rank now existing is Major General. The grades of Lieutenant General and General were created to be conferred as distinctions, and lapsed when their holders died.

Rural Mail Delivery.

"Will you kindly publish the law in regards to delivering mail in the rural districts? Will our government deliver mail in the country without personal expense?"—J. M. M., Paola, Kan.

There is no such law as you think. The matter of rural delivery is now being experimented with. Congress made a small appropriation to test it. The Postoffice department has made arrangements at a few points, in thickly-settled farming districts, near to large towns, for a delivery over a specified route once daily. This is paid for by the government. It will, of course, be too costly to attempt delivery over sparsely-settled areas, but if the system does not prove too costly, it may be adopted in thickly-settled portions of the country. However, that will be a matter for Congress to decide.

Lincoln's Assassins.

"Please give the names of the persons connected with the assassination of President Lincoln, and how and where were they executed. Was Booth a one-legged man?"—Subscriber, Letsinger, Tenn.

Four of the conspirators were hanged, Booth himself having been shot and killed by the soldiers in their pursuit. The four were Harold, Payne, Atzerot and Mrs. Surratt. Arnold, Mudd and McLaughlin were sentenced to life imprisonment and Spangler to six years at the Dry Tortugas. Booth broke one of his legs in leaping from the President's box to the stage of Ford's theatre, and Dr. Mudd dressed the wound.

Queen Victoria's Maiden Name.

"In the Bureau of Weekly Blade of Feb. 16 last, we noticed your giving Queen Victoria's maiden name as Miss Azon. We have always read it was Miss Guelph. Will you please explain?"—R. Z., Brookville, Pa.

Queen Victoria numbers the Guelphs among her ancestors, but she does not inherit the name, because she is descended from them in the female line. Surnames come from the male side only. Kunegunde, a Guelph princess, married Albert Azon II, or Azzo, prince of Este, born in 996. Her son's name was of course Azon, not Guelph. But he was given the latter name as his Christian name, and became Guelph IV, duke of Bavaria. From this, his line is referred to as that of the Guelphs, though he was not a Guelph in reality, except as above stated.

Balloons.

"What are balloons inflated with? What is the ballast, and how do aeronauts use it? Are safety valves always used in balloons, and what would become of a balloon if no ballast nor safety valves were used?"—C. N., Ironton, Mo.

Balloons may be inflated with hot air, for small ascensions, such as are made at fairs, etc. For longer flights, they are inflated with gas. Generally ordinary illuminating gas from city gas works is used. The ballast is small sacks of dry sand. If the balloon goes too high, or the aeronaut desires to descend some distance for any purpose, he opens the valve in the top of the balloon, and lets some of the gas escape. If he can not get as high as he wishes, he opens ballast sacks, and lets the dry sand run out. If it falls on a house, animal or person, it will not injure them. If it were solid stone or iron, it would destroy or kill. In a balloon without valve or ballast, the aeronaut has no way of rising or descending, but his balloon is at the mercy of the winds.

"Empire" and "Kingdom."

"The words 'empire' and 'kingdom' are used interchangeably for Great Britain, but Germany is known only as an empire. Will you please discriminate between 'empire' and 'kingdom?' "—L. F. S., Cromwell, Ind.

Your first statement is incorrect. The words are not used "interchangeably" as to Great Britain. The official title of the kingdom is, "The United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland." The British Empire includes the United Kingdom and all British colonies, the world over. Victoria's title is Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India—the latter title being created during Lord Beaconsfield's incumbency as prime minister.

A kingdom is a country ruled by a sovereign with the title of king or queen. An empire is, first, a country ruled by a sovereign with the title of emperor; second, a monarchical country composed of several countries, once separate, but now united by conquest, colonization or confederation; third, an extensive and supreme political dominion.

Naturalization.

"Would a boy, born in some foreign country and coming here when a child, his father having taken out his naturalization papers, when he becomes 21 years of age, be required to take out first and second papers, in order to claim the rights of a citizen of the United States?"—O. P., Bellingham, Minn.

The United States naturalization laws have this provision on this point:

"The children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of 21 years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens thereof."

Spanish Vessels.

L. H. E., Monroeville, Ind.: The follow is the official list of vessels captured from Spain, and now in our possession:

Captured in the Philippines—Isla de Luzon, cruiser, 1,030 tons; Isla de Castilla, cruiser, 1,030 tons; torpedo boat Barcelo, 66 tons; Manila, torpedo boat, 1,900 tons; Callao, Leyte and Mindanao, gunboats, 83 to 208 tons.

In Cuban waters, all gunboats of about 300 tons—Hernan Cortez, Pizarro, Vasco Nunez, Diego Velasquez, Alerta, Ardilla, Tradera, Flecha, Ligera, Satellite, Margarit, Vigia, General Blanco, Intrepida, Cauto, Alvarado, and Sandoval.

The Maria Teresa was raised, but was lost in a storm on her way to the United States. None of the other boats of Cervera's fleet were raised.

Money Plank of 1888.

"Please publish the resolution of the Republican national convention of 1888 on the money question. I asked this question, and you answered wrong in the Weekly Blade of February 9, giving the plank of 1896."—S. A. E., Craig, O.

The editor is glad you wrote again, as it throws light on the meaning of several ill-tempered letters we have received from other parties about this question, and which we did not understand.

The money plank of the Republican platform of 1888 was this:

"The Republican party is in favor of the use of both gold and silver as money, and condemns the Democratic administration in its efforts to demonetize silver."

The silver question had attained no importance at that time. Tariff was the burning issue. The brevity of the above plank shows its unimportance at that time.

The advance made in Republican sentiment on this question since then reminds us of the position of the Republican party of 1860, contrasted with that three years later, on the slavery question. In 1860 the position taken was of opposing the extension of slavery into the territories, but disclaiming any intention of interfering with it in the states where it existed. Within three years Abraham Lincoln abolished it by his emancipation proclamation, and later its abolition was written in the constitution by an amendment. We were not so quick in reaching solid ground on the currency question, for it took eight years—from 1888 to 1896—to do it. But the party advanced to the true position finally, and will maintain it.

Pension Legislation.

In answer to a shoel of questions about a recent law concerning widows' pensions, we give the following facts:

An act of Congress, passed a day or two before the adjournment of that body, provides that no pension shall be granted to the widow of any pensioner who marries him after the date of its approval, March 3, last.

Now, note this carefully. The dependent pension law of 1890 provided that no pension shall be granted to the widow of any pensioner, who was married to him after the date of the approval of that bill—June 23, 1890.

The new law is that no widow of any pensioner, under any pension law, new or old, who marries him after March 3, 1899, shall be entitled to a pension.

This will abolish one of the worst abuses to which the pension system has been subjected. Young women have not hesitated to marry old and decrepit veterans in the sordid expectancy that their husbands would soon die and leave them to draw widows' pensions the rest of their lives.

Another law, long needed, was also enacted. It is entitled "an act to amend section 4764 of the Revised Statutes of the United States," passed both branches of Congress, was approved and signed by the President. The bill provides that where a resident pensioner of the United States deserts his lawful wife for a period of over six months, she being of good character, and in necessitous circumstances, or if he have no lawful wife and deserts his legitimate minor child or children under 16 years of age, the Commissioner of Pensions is directed, upon satisfactory evidence, to cause one-half the pension due during such desertion to be paid to the wife or to the legal guardian of the child or children.

It also provides that when a soldier or sailor enters into a state home as an inmate, one-half of his pension accruing during his residence therein, shall be paid to his wife or his minor children providing they be not inmates of the same institution. This same law applies in case a soldier or sailor enters a National home as an inmate.

The necessity for such a law has long been apparent, and Commissioner Evans is greatly pleased at its enactment. Letters are received at his office nearly every day from wives seeking the location of erring husbands, and many of them contain pathetic appeals for aid. Heretofore nothing could be done in the way of assistance, but the recently enacted law obviates the difficulty.

Miscellaneous.

B. B., Janesville, Ill.: Ownership of land goes to the center of the earth.

H., Smithfield, W. Va.: We can give no opinion. Refer it to some good lawyer.

C. S., Spokane, Wash.: We do not know. Address a letter of inquiry, including return postage, to the Secretary of State, Lansing, Mich.

E. J. L., Minneapolis, Kan.: The advertisement was sent us by a New York advertising agent, and we know nothing whatever of the firm.

J. F. Y., Kearney, Neb.: The question of abolishing the army canteen belongs to Congress, not to any one else. The new army law forbids the canteen. See article on 4th page of this issue.

J. W. C., Mosheim, Tenn.: The Utah and Delaware legislatures adjourned without electing Senators. Those of California and Pennsylvania are still deadlocked.

H. O., Fayette, O.: As we understand it, bull-fighting is not permitted by the American military authorities in Cuba. Read Rule 3 above, and don't ask us where to buy books.

J. G. J., Westboro, Mo.: In mining coal, it breaks up into different sizes. These are separated by screening it, thus making nut, egg, etc., coal. All the sizes come from the same mine.

W. J. B., Greenville, Mich.: To answer your question, we should have to consult some Michigan lawyer, and pay him a fee for his opinion. Why will our readers not observe the rule given above, that we will not answer legal questions?

Subscriber, Rodrigo, Cuba: The narrowest part of the Maumee river at Toledo is where the Lake Shore railway bridge crosses. It is there 650 feet wide. At Cherry street bridge it is 900 feet, and widens steadily from that down stream.

J. M., Ukiah, Wash.: Hypnotism is an obscure nervous phenomenon, and should not be practiced except by trained physi-

E. T. C., Jackson, Mich.: We have not a copy of that law. Your Congressman will inform you, if you will write to him.

cians. Many states have rigid laws prohibiting it under severe penalties. We are sorry your state has no such law as yet.

G. J. R., Struble, Iowa: If you sell a horse at $100, and gain 25 per cent, the animal cost $80. If you sell a second at $100, and lose 25 per cent, that animal cost $133.33 1-3. Hence the loss on the two transactions is $13.33 -13. The other question can not be answered, for the first cost of the horse is not given.

F. M. L., Sugar Branch, Ind.: Why did you not read the rules above? We will not answer questions of law, because we have no way of knowing all the laws and decisions of the courts of all 45 states in the Union. Any lawyer in your state will answer your question. To answer it ourselves, we should have to write to some lawyer in Indiana.

G. W. H., Hastings, Neb.: All fortunetellers are frauds. They generally work in pairs—one finds out facts in the lives of people, and keeps the fortune-teller posted. Credulous people don't stop to consider that telling something that has happened is no argument for supposing that individual can foretell the future. No one can do that, and any one who so pretends is a fraud, who should be arrested and fined as a common swindler.

T. S., Pinckneyville, Ill.: In a deliberative body, when a committee is appointed for any specified object, such as amending the by-laws, a majority of the committee can report. The minority may report also, if they choose. Then a motion can be made to adopt either the majority or the minority report. When an amendment to a motion is made, the vote comes on the amendment first. You should buy a book on parliamentary law.

N. O. H., Bayless, Tenn.: Modern rifled cannon of war-ships shoot chilled steel projectiles, intended to pierce armor. Each has a ring of softer metal around it which is cut into by the rifling of the gun. The bore of a 12-inch gun, for instance, has 50 spiral grooves inside, which cause the shot to revolve at the rate of 75 times per second as it rushes through the air. This answers your question, so far as we can understand it, as it is very obscurely worded. If not, make it plainer what you want to know, and we will try to answer.

Sufficient Reasons.

The poet sat with his head resting in his hands.

Upon his face there was seated a look of deep dejection.

His cheeks were sunken.

He eagerly eyed the door into the grill room of the bar beside which he sat.

By and by a friend happened in and slapped him on the shoulder.

"What's the matter, old man?" he asked.

"Matter nuff," was the melancholy reply.

"What?"

"Last week the warm weather inspired me, and I wrote a lot of verses about spring and violets and balmy breezes, and now look at that."

He pointed toward the window beyond which the snow was piled in drifts.—Detroit Free Press.

In the Dark.

Wife (ominously)—I know where you were last night, sir!

Husband (irritably)—Then why don't you tell me? Can't you see I'm in no mood to be kept in suspense?—Detroit Journal.

Whittier Up to Date.

"I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air,"
But the way things just at present drift,
The "Yanks" will soon be there.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

BRIDGE OVER THE RIVER JORDAN.

A lattice-work bridge now spans the River Jordan, near the point where the Children of Israel are said to have crossed into the Promised Land. Hitherto it has been difficult to cross the river at this place, owing to the bad condition of the east bank. The bridge has doors at each end, which can be locked, thus barring ingress.

"Only the First Step Is Difficult."

The first step in Spring should be to cleanse Nature's house from Winter's accumulations. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this work easily. It is America's Greatest Spring Medicine. It purifies the blood, as millions of people say. It makes the weak strong, as nervous men and women gladly testify. It cures all blood diseases, as thousands of cured voluntarily write. It is just the medicine for you, as you will gladly say after you have given it a fair trial.

Tumors—"A tumor as big as a large marble came under my tongue, and instead of letting my physican operate on it, I used my favorite spring tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla. The bunch soon disappeared."—Mrs. H. M. Coburn, 579 Mer'k street, Lowell, Mass.

Rheumatism—"I had rheumatism for five years, and can conscientiously say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has given me entire relief. As a blood purifier it has helped my children wonderfully."—Mrs. S. A. Sagar, 83 Franklin avenue, Passaic, N. J.

Dyspepsia—"For many years I suffered with dyspepsia. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and its continued use entirely cured me."—Harry L. Morris, 100 Mulberry street, Newark, N. J.

Catarrh—"I suffered 12 years with eczema. Tried different medicines and physicians with only temporary relief. Finaly took Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills patiently for six months and am entirely cured."—D. J. Burr, U. S. Pension Office, Indianapolis, Ind.

Backache—"I was miserable and tired, had no appetite and felt sore all over. My back ached so that when I stooped I could hardly straighten up. First bottle Hood's Sarsaparilla helped and three bottles made me strong and well."—J. J. Eichbaner, 928 Meldum avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Bad Blood—"When 65, a cancerous eruption appeared under my eye. Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood and the eruption disappeared."—John M. Kerr, 3519 Wood street, Chicago, Ill.

Neuralgia—"I had dreadful neuralgia, miserable for months. Neighbors told me to use Hood's Sarsaparilla; it cured me perfectly."—Mrs. Fred Turner, Barre, Vt.

Dyspepsia—"I know a positive relief for dyspepsia and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured me. My neuralgia has also stopped."—W. B. Baldwin, 164 Oak street, Binghamton, New York.

Indigestion—"I now have a good appetite, eat well, sleep well and my dyspepsia and indigestion have left me. The reason is I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me. I am baggage master on the B. & O. railroad."—Thomas Coles, 119 Carr street, Sandusky, Ohio.

Hip Disease—"I had running sores for eight years on my hips. I was confined to my bed at times and at others used crutches. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my hip and gave me permanent health."—Ollie J. Archer, 139 Dudley street, Dayton, Ohio.

Goitre—"Goitre was so expensive in medical attendance that I let mine go. It made me a perfect wreck, until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which entirely cured me."—Mrs. Thomas Jones, 120 South St., Utica, N. Y.

Running Sores—"Five years ago my affliction came, a running sore on my leg, causing me great anguish. Hood's Sarsaparilla healed the sore, which has never returned."—Mrs. A. W. Barrett, 39 Powell street, Lowell, Mass.

Catarrh—"I suffered from childhood with catarrh. Was entirely deaf in one ear. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me and restored my hearing."—Mrs. W. Stokes, Midland, Tex.

Sore Eyes—"Humor in the blood made my daughter's eyes sore, so that we feared blindness, until Hood's Sarsaparilla made her entirely well."—E. B. Gibson, Henniker, N. H.

Salt Rheum—"My mother was seriously afflicted with salt rheum and painful running sores. No medicine helped her until Hood's Sarsaparilla was used, which made her entirely well."—Esso E. Maplestone, 358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Tired Feeling—"I had that tired, dull feeling, dyspepsia, headaches and sinking spells, but Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a new man. I never was better than now."—John Mack, Oskaloosa, Ia.

Tired Feeling—"My appetite was capricious, my liver disordered and I was tired. Hood's Sarsaparilla relieved it all. It cured a friend of mine of female weakness."—Mrs. Jessie A. Mearns, Clayton, Del.

Erysipelas—"A running sore on my limb developed into erysipelas. The faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplished a cure. I am stronger than ever."—Mrs. W. Kane, Media, Pa.

The Grip—"After the grip I was run down, appetite poor and health bad. Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood, restored my appetite, pains entirely gone. I am a surveyor."—A. W. Judson, Sandusky, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FITS Can Be Permanently CURED

If you suffer from Epileptic Spasms or Spells, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, etc., have children or relatives that do so, or know people that are afflicted, My New Discovery, Epilepticide, will PERMANENTLY cure them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else has failed. My 90-page Illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Explained," free. When writing, please give full name, AGE, and postoffice and express address. Correspondence professionally confidential.

W. H. MAY, M. D., May Laboratory, 94 Pine Street, New York City.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

So many are the books which have been written and published about the late war that one grows weary of following the authors over the same field of events in the endeavor to sift the true from the untrue, and thus to form an approach to an opinion regarding what is of such vital interest to the country.

One of the most spirited, and at the same time dispassionate, narratives yet given to the public is that of Stephen Bonsal's, published by Doubleday and McClure under the title of The Fight for Santiago. He has made graphic pictures of all that he saw, and he saw many things, as he accompanied the soldiers from Tampa to the surrender of Toral. Speaking of the long wait of the ships in the former place he says:

"So they rode for days and weeks, until the gray green of their war paint grew mottled and streaked with the brine of the sea; so they were held in check while the vultures hovered over the blackened wreck in Havana Harbor, while a great people gave a sublime example of self-restraint; while the provocation to war, the last argument of men as well as kings and perhaps the only argument which a savage race will heed, was carefully, conscientiously weighed, until our course became clear; until intervention in Cuba was accepted as a duty, an inexorable duty, by the whole nation."

In the pages that follow Mr. Bonsal has evidently endeavored to be judicially impartial, not entering deeply into the subjects which have caused so much controversy, though sometimes criticising somewhat sharply. He differs very widely from Richard Harding Davis and others in his estimate of General Shafter, absolving the latter from blame for the confusion at Tampa and also for some other things which have been charged to his account, and which, doubtless, really was the fault of the arrangements of the War department.

Ragged Lady, which appeared as a serial in Harper's Bazar last year and now in a pretty volume, is a story in Mr. Howell's usual vein, which is to say that it is charmingly told, and contains a good deal of quiet humor and some pathos. The scene is laid in New England at first, and then shifts to Italy, and finally back again to the United States.

W. D. HOWELLS.

The heroine, Clementina Claxon, is the daughter of a poor family in the neighborhood of a small hotel for summer boarders, where she is employed, and where a college student, who is head-waiter, falls in love with her. Her pretty face and quaint ways attract the notice of a wealthy gentleman and lady, and the latter adopts her after the husband's death, and takes her upon a trip to Europe.

Ragged Lady comes from the press of the Harpers.

Readers of The Outlook are already familiar with the chapters which form the basis of The Century Company's recently issued volume by George Kennan, entitled Campaigning in Cuba. Mr. Kennan started for the front immediately after the war broke out as the correspondent of that paper. At Key West he joined Clara Barton upon the State of Texas and assisted in relieving the crews of the Spanish prize ships. His story of their visit to the brigatine Frascito shows how war brings misfortune in the most unexpected ways. It also shows how the Red Cross everywhere excites interest and sympathy.

A very interesting chapter is that concerning the preparations made by the great newspapers of the United States to report the war. They stopped for no trouble, and for no expense. Every invention and every device was brought into play, and the correspondents themselves shrank from neither hardship nor danger. He speaks of the daring of Mr. Scovel who sought an interview with General Gomez, landing on the coast of Cuba at night, walking 80 miles through the forests and swamps, dodging Spanish guerillas, living on plantains and roots, and sleeping in the open air, but succeeding in his object and returning safely.

Another interesting chapter describes a walk to the front and includes a visit to the Rough Riders and Colonel Roosevelt. Mr. Kennan also served in the field hospitals, where the wounded were brought for treatment during the fighting before the fall of Santiago. Like the other correspondents, Mr. Kennan gives his own conception of affairs gained in various ways, and he expresses himself freely and fearlessly.

Very beautiful are the stories told under the title of W. V's Golden Legend, by William Canton, the author of The Invisible Playmate and W. V. Her Book.

It is a series of Christian mythological tales clothed with a delicate fancy and an airy grace which make them distinctly fascinating, while the devotional spirit renders them impressive. They were related to W. V. in order to make her realize something "of the bygone existence, with its strange modes of thought, its unquestioning faith in the unseen and eternal, its vivid consciousness of the veiled but constant presence of the holy and omnipotent God, its stern self-possession and its tender charity, its lovely ideals and haunting legends."

The pretty volume is illustrated and comes from Dodd, Mead & Company, New York.

A Writer of Books is one of George Paston's prettily told stories which is published in Appleton's Town and Country Library. It is the life history of a young girl whose ambition it was to become a writer of stories. At her father's death she decided to go to London and try her fortune in literature. Her adventures are sometimes quite amusing and they are well described. She finds life not all that she had expected, marries a man she does not really care for and complications arise which make up the rest of the story.

Books Received.

From Charles Scribner's Sons:

Strong Hearts. By George W. Cable. $1.25;
The Amateur Cracksman. By E. W. Hornung. $1.25; and
In Cuba with Shafter. By John D. Miley. $1.50.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sheep Die.

C. J. C., Pennsylvania: Your sheep seem to be suffering from inflammation of the bowels. This may occur from continued indigestion or feeding too continuously on dry fodder. The sheep has a high fever, breathes hard, bowels act slowly, tight skin, pained expression of the face. The sheep becomes emaciated. After death the stomach is filled with foul-smelling food, the bowels are gangrenous, the liver shows evidences of decomposition, and there are other complications. The best thing you can do will be to give 1 oz. linseed oil and 1 drachm of ginger. Give twice daily 1 drachm of sulphite of soda for a week. For a few days give oatmeal gruel. As a preventive, Stewart recommends a supply of salt mixed with 1 per cent each of sulphate of iron, ginger and gentian. The quarters of the sheep must be well cleaned, and for the catarrhal affection rub a little tar on the nose. The sheep will like this, and it will be beneficial. The sheep must be kept warm and given a little meal every day, so as to counteract the harshness of the hay. For the stretches, of which you speak, put a teaspoonful of sublimed sulphur, mixed with a small quantity of molasses or lard, on the tongue, to be swallowed once a day for a week.

Something Like Rheumatism.

J. D., West Virginia: A horse as old as yours (12 or 13 years) is liable to dropsical swellings if not exercised a little daily. Examine his teeth to learn if they are even and capable of proper mastication. It may be that, as you suppose, he has a touch of rheumatism. You are advised to try first 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in his drinking water once a day for three days. Exercise him a little every day, and the trouble may pass away if his teeth are all right. Rub his shoulder with warm vinegar and salt a quart of the former to a good handful of the latter. If the stiffness continue after this treatment, take of nux vomica, ½ oz.; pulverized gentian root, 1½ ozs.; pulverized ginger, 1 oz. Mix and divide into 12 powders and give one every night in feed. You should have used no liniment that takes off the hair.

Ticks in Ears of Cattle.

E. M. W., Nebraska: Remove all the ticks possible with a small piece of bent wire. Be careful not to push this far into the ear, as it is a very delicate member of the body. Inject a little sweet oil into the ear with a small syringe or sewing machine can.

Cow Gives Little Milk.

F. W. Pennsylvania: You should be certain that your cow cleaned properly when she had her calf. Bathe the udder once a day with water as warm as the hand will bear, and afterward, after drying the udder, rub in camphorated soap liniment for three or four days. Take of black antimony, 2 ozs.; powdered fennel seed, 4 ozs.; common salt, 4 ozs. Mix and give one-quarter of it in the food daily. This is intneded to increase the flow of milk.

Mare Has Lampas.

L. S. J., West Virginia:—Take a sharp pocket knife and lance the gums. Scarify along the swellings, and wash daily with a solution of alum and water for three or four days. Give bran mashes, and if possible a small quantity of new grass. Give no hay, corn or oats for a week. The bran mash should be made fresh for each feed, and the pail washed out before making it.

Shoe Boil On Mare.

Mrs. M. B. M., New Hampshire:—Shoe boil, or capped elbow, should be bathed twice a day for at least three days, with water as warm as the hand will bear, in which a handful of salt to the quart is stirred. Then apply 1½ ozs., tincture of arnica and 1 oz., tincture of opium. If the lump is fluctuating, open it with a knife, sufficiently deep so that the end of the finger may be inserted. Then inject once a day for a few days, carbolic acid, ¼ oz., water 1 pint. Give the mare a cathartic of 15 ozs., raw linseed oil and after it operates, give 1 oz., pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for three days. The mare must have plenty of bedding. Make a soft boot and fit it over the foot so that at night the pad will be soft against the elbow. Some animals cannot sleep without striking the shoe against the elbow. It is no hard matter to have a soft boot and strap it on every night. These boils become very persistent at times and make the animal lame. The services of a veterinary surgeon are then necessary to cut them out.

Smut in Seed Corn.

F. M. S., Indiana:—Take of bluestone, one pound to five gallons of water. In the solution immerse the seed corn. After immersing the corn in cold water and skimming off the smut as much as possible, the seed should remain in the copperas water. Allow it to stand in a sack to drain for ten minutes, then spread and dry with air slaked lime, shoveling over frequently. This is the formula for smutty wheat, and also applies to corn. But neither wheat nor corn that is smutted should be planted. It would be better for you to buy seed corn than to plant corn that has smut in it.

Will They Do Well in Montana?

F. E. C., Montana: Teosinte resembles Indian corn. Like it, the male flowers are in a tassel at the top of the stalk, and the futile ones are arranged in slender spikes, mostly concealed rom view by the loose husk or sheath in which they are contained. It is a wonderful grower, reaching as high as 14 feet. Cattle like it, either fresh or dry. It would not do well in Montana, as it is a tropical or sub-tropical plant. It would not be well adapted to Montana, as it is doubtful if seed would ripen before frost. Sacaline is of doubtful value at best. You are advised to let it alone. The Vetch (Dakota) Stolleys (Texas), should do well in southern Montana, preferably the former. Spurry should also do well in your section. It is used in Europe, Germany and Denmark as a fertilizer and as forage for cattle, both green and dry. It is well adapted to light sands. Three crops may be grown on the same land in one season. By alternating with rye, the worst sands may be reclaimed.

Cow Has to Be Helped.

E. S., West Virginia: It is no wonder the 8-year-old cow is down, and must be assisted to get up. A cow that is dosed with half a pint of turpentine, when an ounce is sufficient, and is given horse powders, must be a very strong one to be alive. As the editor does not know the composition of the horse powders, he cannot advise you intelligently. The cow must be put in a warm place, free from draughts. Feed freely of bran mashes and new grass until the bowels work naturally. Give this: Calchicum, 2 drachms; nitrate of potash, 2 drachms. This much at a dose, and repeat morning and night in soft feed for a week. Then give for a week: Gentian root, 1 oz.; ginger, ½ oz.; oatmeal gruel, 1 quart. Give this three times a day. Rub the joints with laudanum, 1 oz.; spirits of camphor, 1 oz.; turpentine, 1 oz. Wrap the joints in dry flannels.

Teat Clogged.

E. J. C., Iowa: Give the cow 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in her drinking water once a day for four days. Rub the quarter all around the teat with camphorated soap liniment, after fomenting with warm water and drying well. Get up friction in the quarter with the palm of the hand. Make a little plug of hard wood a little larger than the opening in the teat. Insert this in the teat, being careful not to make it so long that it will touch the udder. This plug may be used three times a day before milking. Inject this into the teat with a small syringe or sewing machine oil can: Saleratus, a teaspoonful; warm water, ½ pint. This will dissolve the thickened milk.

Has Blood Spavin.

J. D. H., Iowa: Your horse has so-called blood spavin: Treatment is not always resorted to unless the animal goes lame. As good a treatment as any is to rub the part down with the hand twice a day and wrap the joint. The animal should have a month's rest. If the horse is lame take of biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well and rub a little in once a day for about five days, washing off with warm water and soap before each application, and drying well before reapplying.

Feeding of Young Calves.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I asked you some time ago regarding the feeding of young calves, if hay tea was not good. I will answer my own question now, as I have been experimenting on it. I have two calves five weeks old. I steeped hay and mixed with the juice of it a few handfuls of oat meal, and my calves are growing finely. The readers of the Farmstead would surely think the farmers in Minnesota were green to ask if hay were too good for calves. Perhaps it was my mistake in spelling.—Geo. Harter, Staple, Minnesota.

Planting Bulb of Sweet Potato.

P. S., South Carolina: Break the bulbs and plant in small wooden boxes, and place upon a shelf above the cook stove. This should be done at this season of the year. Make the earth fine and soft, and sprinkle well after planting. Cover with glass or thick paper—anything to keep the earth moist and warm. Do not let the earth get dry. When the plants are up, remove to a sunny window. Do not let the young plants get chilled at night. As soon as the plants show leaves, transplant into other boxes, pans or baking powder boxes. Make a few holes in the bottom. Set out in June or earlier in the field, if the weather is mild.

Cow's Milk Lumpy and Ropy.

W. H. J., Iowa: If your cow did not clean properly at calving time, this should be looked after by a competent veterinarian in your vicinity, as it is dangerous for the amateur to trifle with so delicate a matter. Your cow is suffering from garget. Give her a full pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water in which a cupful of molasses and a teaspoonful of ginger is stirred. After this operates, give her 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once a day for four days. Bathe the udder twice a day with water as warm as the hand will bear, and after drying well rub in camphorated soap liniment over the udder with gentle hand friction. If the teats are clogged, inject with a small syringe or sewing machine can, teaspoonful of carbonate of soda (common baking soda) stirred in half a pint of warm water. Then manipulate the teats with the fingers to eject the accumulation in the teats. The cow should be milked three times a day. Do not pull on the teats while milking; take the teat in the hand, press a little upward on the udder, then squeeze the test but do not pull it. Give the cow a daily dose of 1 oz. of hyposulphite of soda on scalded bran or cut feed. If the bowels show constipation, feed freely of bran mashes until they become regular.

Pigs Break Down.

J. H. F., Virginia: The editor fears you have been too kind to your pigs 60 to 75 lbs. in weight. Over-fed pigs are liable to lose the use of their limbs, as the weight is too great for their legs. The least shock by walking over rough ground or pebbles may result in break-down, the best remedy for which is to get them as fat as possible, if they eat well, kill them and put them upon the market. The flesh is perfectly sweet and healthful. The pigs may recover by giving them ½ oz. Epsom salts in soft feed once a day for two days. Then give 8 grains of iodide of potassium in drinking water or with a spoon (in a little water) for three days. If the animal is not improved by this time, give it 2 drops of fluid extract of nux vomica and 10 drops of oil of anetheria in a teaspoonful of sweet oil three times a day for four days. Rub on the small of the back a tablespoonful of turpentine.

To Get Rid of Prairie Dogs.

J. H. H., Kansas: One of the simplest and most effective methods for destroying prairie dogs is by the use of bisulphide of carbon. For this purpose use the crude article. Care should be taken not to get it near a flame, as it is both inflammable and explosive. Put three tablespoonfuls on some soft rags, and thrust them into the hole. Cover quickly with earth. Another remedy, but not so effective, is as soon as the animals begin coming out of their holes in the spring, is to use wheat soaked in strychnine. Take 1 oz. of floured strychnine to each bushel of wheat. Put the strychnine in warm water and fully dissolve it. Pour this on the wheat until it is nicely covered. Stir and let it stand for 24 hours, put the wheat in a can and drop a teaspoonful into each hole. This should be done twice in a season, and the dogs will all die after eating the wheat.

CORRESPONDENCE.

How to Raise Calves.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—In answering G. H., of Minnesota, as to how to raise calves, and what to feed them, will say: Boil hay tea strong, and to one gallon of tea put one pint of milk. If your calves are young, put your hay tea in a bottle with a nipple till they are old enough to drink. I have raised three, one now a cow.—Mrs. A. Smith, Belmont, Belmont Co., O.

"With pleasure I write to let you know the great benefit I have received from your medicines and self-treatment at home," writes Mrs. A. Flackus, of Dairy, Klamath Co., Oregon. "When you kindly advised me to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery' for my trouble, I followed your advice and received great benefit. I am over fifty years of age, and for over a year I suffered with pains in stomach, headache, irregular periods, constipation and indigestion. I had no appetite at all, and could not sleep. So it went on for months, till one day all at once I got dizzy, my heart seemed to beat as fast as it could, and I felt like fainting. My heart beat 120 or 125 times a minute. I went to the doctor; he gave me medicine, but it did no good. I thought I had to die. Every night when I went to bed I feared I would not be alive in the morning. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice. He prescribed his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' At first I thought the medicines did no good, but I kept on taking them as advised, and when I had taken five bottles I was so well that it seemed I did not need any more, but still I took the sixth bottle. I was then perfectly well. The headaches, pains in stomach, heart trouble and all left me. I have had a good appetite ever since, and can sleep well and do all my work."

If you are not sure what ails you write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., stating your symptoms fully, and he will prescribe for you free of charge.

SEND ONE DOLLAR CUT THIS AD OUT and send to us, and if you live within 700 miles of Chicago, we will send you this TOP BUGGY by freight C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your freight depot, and if found PERFECTLY SATISFACTORY, EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED, EQUAL TO BUGGIES THAT RETAIL AT $60.00 to $75.00 and the GRANDEST BARGAIN YOU EVER SAW, pay the freight agent OUR SPECIAL PRICE, $38.90, and freight charges, less the $1.00 sent with order.

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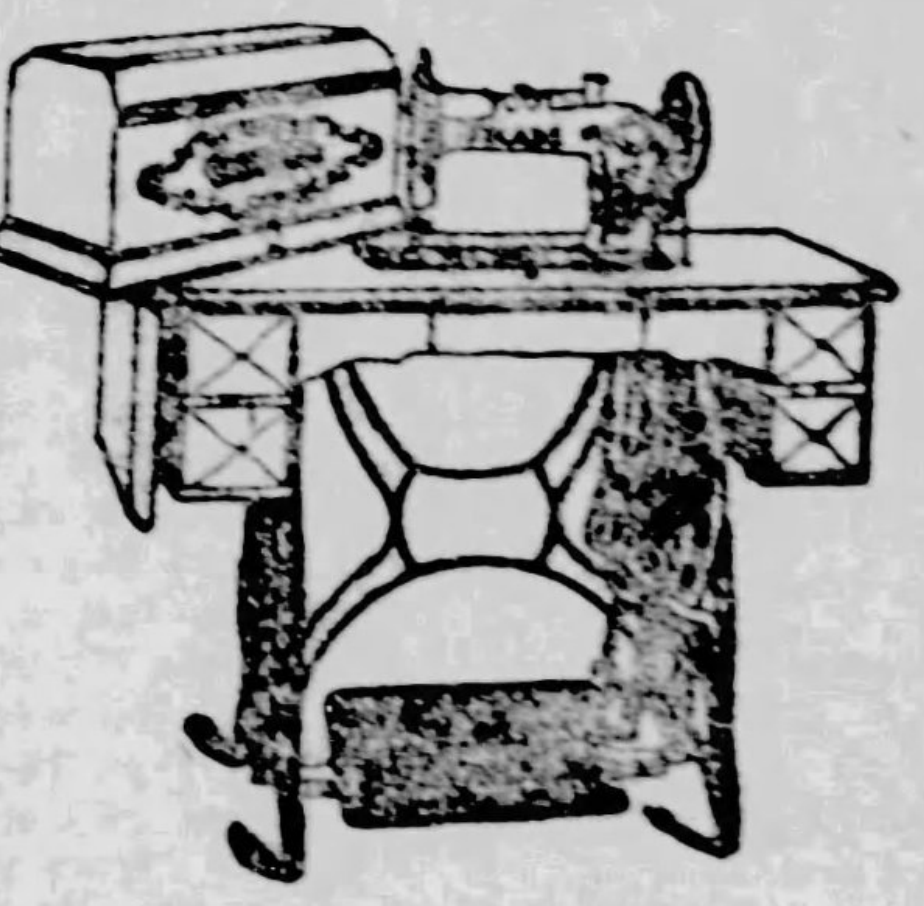

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It is one of the quietest and lightest-running machines now made. It uses a straight, self-setting needle. Any one can easily operate it. The instruction book is profusely illustrated, showing how to do all kinds of fancy work with attachments. It is so simple a child can use it.

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Try one, and if not found exactly as represented (10 days' test being allowed) we will refund you the money paid on it and stand freight both ways.

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Each machine is supplied with the following outfit: 1 Hemmer and Feller (1 piece), 12 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Wrench, 1 Screwdriver, Oil Can filled with oil, Cloth Gauge and Thumb Screw, and a Book of Instructions. These extra attachments sent free with each machine: 1 Tucker, 1 Hemmer Set (4 widths and Binder), 1 Ruffler with Shirring Plate, 1 Braider (foot and slide), 1 Thread Cutter.

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Special Notice: In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine or the year in which you bought it.

UNDUE DISPLAY OF BILLS.

An insurance man whose home is in Kenwood could tell a good story on himself if he should see fit, but his natural modesty forbids, if reluctance in this case can be called modesty. He is in that branch of the insurance business where agents make trips through the country, calling on men in every walk of life, explaining the merits of their particular company and pointing out the faults of every other company. He has one grave fault, and that is an insane desire to attract attention, and this same fault was his undoing. If he was on the stage he would keep one eye on the gallery, and if he was on a ball nine it would be his desire to be at the bat continuously.

Before starting on his last trip he drifted into a La Salle street bank, where his brother is high in authority, and while there cashed a check for a goodly amount to cover his expenses. As he was about to leave he saw a sheet composed of $10 bills lying on the cashier's table. The bills had just come from the subtreasury and were uncut, awaiting signatures. Chances for a grand-stand play of enormous dimensions flitted through his brain and before he left the bank he had exchanged his brown wrinkled bills for a sheet of uncut tens, duly signed and stamped.

HE CLIPPED OFF A BILL.

In the course of his travels he stopped in Clinton, Ill., where he spent several hours. As he asked for a ticket for Champaign at the depot window he found that he had no small change, and, even though the time was not auspicious, he drew out his sheet of tens and a pair of scissors, with which he clipped off a nice crisp bill. The ticket-seller looked on in amazement, but accepted the bill. As there were a few minutes wanting before train time the hired vassal of the railroad company determined on a bold play, with the intent to capture this brazen passer of, as he supposed, counterfeit money. So he dispatched the telegraph messenger to call the police force.

The police force was carving his initials in a baggage truck, but responded quickly to the call. An artistic arrest was followed by a forced march down the main street, which was enjoyed more by the junior population of the town than by the writer of policies. Expostulations were useless and it was only after a night in a vermin-infested calaboose, in company with a grain thief and a plain drunk that the insurance man could get a banker to pronounce the money he had passed as genuine.

He carries silver now.

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WOMEN OF NOTE.

Mabel Dixey denies the report that she is soon to appear in vaudeville.

Amelia Glover, the dancer, after an absence from the stage of three years, has returned to the boards in Hotel Topsy Turvey.

Mrs. E. B. Maddocks, of Hampden, Me., has in her possession a sugar bowl which was once the property of Napoleon Bonaparte. It was given to her mother in 1812, when Napoleon was in camp at Strausberg. The bowl is made of earthenware, and is silver plated.

Mrs. McCumber, the wife of the senator-elect from South Dakota, was formerly a resident of Fargo, where she was employed as assistant manager of the Western Union telegraph office. While still Miss Jennie Schorning she was transferred from Fargo to the Wahpeton office, where Attorney McCumber wooed and won her.

Miss Ellen Terry's favorite hobby is one which is probably not followed by any other leading actress or otherwise. She has quite a passion for collecting the eyeglasses of celebrities, and whenever she begs a pair she invariably gets the wearer of them to write his or her autograph upon them.

The announced matrimonial engagement of Donna Magda Stuart Sindice, the young Italian women who, under the nom de plume of Kassandra Vivaria, wrote "Via Lucis" to William Heinemann, who printed the book, may be taken as an offset to the row that Sir Walter Besant is making between author and publisher.

The Queen of Italy has a peculiar hobby. She delights in the collection of gloves, boots and shoes which have been worn at different periods by royal and imperial personages. She has a pair of white slippers and a fan which belonged to Mary, Queen of Scots; also, shoes worn by Queen Anne and the Empress Josephine.

Since the death of Mrs. Depew, something over five years ago, Miss Annie Depew Paulding, the senator's niece, has been at the head of the distinguished New Yorker's home. This young lady will preside over Senator Depew's home at the national capital. She is the daughter of Senator Depew's sister, Annie Mitchell Depew, who married William H. Paulding, and who still lives at Peekskill, N. Y.

It is said of the late Alice Atherton that through a career of twenty years in burlesque, she kept her talents within the limits of decency, not descending to what may be witnessed often now in supposedly reputable theatres. Like Rosina Vokes, says a contemporary, she raised a laugh without a blush.

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Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Talmage's Sermon.

TIDE OF HUMAN LIFE.

Where Hearts Are Broken and Faces Marked With Despair.

In this discourse Dr. Talmage, who has lived the most of his life in cities, draws practical lessons from his own observation. Text, Prov. i., 20: "Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets."

We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature—the voices of the mountain, the voices of the sea, the voices of the storm, the voices of the star. As in some of the cathedrals in Europe, there is an organ at either end of the building, and the one instrument responds musically to the other, so in the great cathedral of nature, day responds to day, and night to night, and flower to flower, and star to star, in the great harmonies of the universe. The spring time is an evangelist in blossoms preaching of God's love; and the winter is a prophet—white bearded—denouncing woe against our sins. We are all ready to listen to the voices of nature; but how few of us learn anything from the voices of the noisy and dusty street. You go to your mechanism, and to your work, and to your merchandise, and you come back again—and often with how different a heart you pass through the streets. Are there no things for us to learn from these pavements over which we pass? Are there no tufts of truth growing up between these cobblestones, beaten with the feet of toil, and pain, and pleasure, the slow tread of old age, and the quick step of childhood? Aye, there are great harvests to be reaped; and now I thrust in the sickle because the harvest is ripe. "Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets."

In the first place, the street impresses me with the fact that this life is a scene of toil and struggle. By 10 o'clock every day the city is jarring with wheels, and shuffling with feet, and humming with voices, and covered with the breath of smokestacks, and a-rush with traffickers. Once in a while you find a man going along with folded arms and with leisurely step, as though he had nothing to do; but for the most part, as you find men going down these streets on the way to business, there is anxiety in their faces, as though they had some errand which must be executed at the first possible moment. You are jostled by those who have bargains to make and notes to sell. Up this ladder with a hod of bricks, out of this bank with a roll of bills, on this dray with a load of goods, digging a cellar, or shingling a roof, or shoeing a horse, or building a wall, or mending a watch, or binding a book. Industry, with her thousand arms and thousand eyes, and thousand feet, goes on singing her song of work! work! work! while the mills drum it, and the steam whistles fife it. All this is not because men love toil. Some one remarked: "Every man is as lazy as he can afford to be." But it is because necessity with stern brow and with uplifted whip stands over you ready whenever you relax your toil to make your shoulders sting with the lash.

Can it be that passing up and down these streets on your way to work and business that you do not learn anything of the world's toil, and anxiety, and struggle? Oh! how many drooping hearts, how many eyes on the watch, how many miles traveled, how many burdens carried, how many losses suffered, how many battles fought, how many victories gained, how many defeats suffered, how many exasperations endured—what losses, what hunger, what wretchedness, what pallor, what disease, what agony, what despair Sometimes I have stopped at the corner of the street as the multitudes went hither and yon, and it has seemed to be a great pantomime, and as I looked upon it my heart broke. This great tide of human life that goes down the street is a rapid, tossed, and turned aside, and dashed ahead, and driven back—beautiful in its confusion, and confused in its beauty. In the carpeted aisles of the forest, in the woods fro mwhich the eternal shadow is never lifted, on the shore of the sea over whose iron coast tosses the tangled foam sprinkling the cracked cliffs with a baptism of whirlwind and tempest, is the best place to study God; but in the rushing, swarming, roving street is the best place to study man.

Going down to your place of business and coming home again, I charge you to look about—see these signs of poverty, of wretchedness, of hunger, of sin, of bereavement—and as you go through the streets, gather up in the arms of your prayer all the sorrow, all the losses, all the sufferings, all the bereavements of those whom you pass, and present them in prayer before an all-sympathetic God. In the great day of eternity there will be thousands of persons with whom you in this world never exchanged one word, will rise up and call you blessed; and there will be a thousand fingers pointed at you in heaven saying: "That is the man, that is the woman, who helped me when I was hungry, and sick, and wandering, and lost, and heart-broken. That is the man, that is the woman," and the blessing will come down upon you as Christ will say: "I was hungry and ye fed me, I was naked and ye clothed me, I was sick and in prison and ye visited me inasmuch as ye did it to these poor waifs of the streets, ye did it to me."

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that all classes and conditions of society must commingle. We sometimes culture a wicked exclusiveness. Intellect despises ignorance. Refinement will have nothing to do with boorishness. Gloves hate the sunburned hand, and the high forehead despises the flat head; and the trim hedgerow will have nothing to do with the wild copsewood, and Athens hates Nazareth.

This ought not so to be. The astronomer must come down from his starry revelry and help us in our navigation. The surgeon must come away from his study of the human organism and set our broken bones. The chemist must come away from his laboratory, where he has been studying analysis and synthesis, and help us to understand the nature of the soils. I bless God that all classes of people are compelled to meet on the street. The glittering coach wheel clashes against the scavenger's cart. Fine robes run against the peddler's pack. Robust health meets wan sickness. Honesty confronts fraud. Every class of people meets every other class. Impudence and modesty pride and humility, purity and beastliness, frankness and hypocrisy, meeting on the same block, in the same street, in the same city. Oh! that is what Solomon meant when he said: "The rich and the poor meet together; the Lord is the maker of them all."

I like this democratic principle of the gospel of Jesus Christ which recognizes the fact that we stand before God on one and the same platform. Do not take on any airs; whatever position you have gained in society, you are nothing but a man, born of the same parent, regenerated by the same spirit, cleansed in the same blood, to lie down in the same dust, to get up in the same resurrection. It is high time that we acknowledge not only the fatherhood of God, but the brotherhood of man.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a very hard thing for a man to keep his heart right, and to get to heaven. Infinite temptations spring upon us from these places of public concourse. Amid so much affluence, how much temptation to covetousness, and to be discontented with our humble lot! Amid so many opportunities for overreaching, what temptation to extortion! Amid so much display, what temptation to vanity! Amid so many saloons of strong drink, what allurement to dissipation! In the maelstroms and hell-gates of the street, how many make quick and eternal shipwreck! If a man-of-war comes back from a battle and is towed into the navy yard, we go down to look at the splintered spars and count the bullet holes, and look with patriotic admiration on the flag that floated in victory from the masthead. But that man is more of a curiosity who has gone through thirty years of the sharp-shooting of business life, and yet sails on, victor over the temptations of the street. Oh, how many have gone down under the pressure, leaving not so much as the patch of canvas to tell where they perished! They never had any peace. Their dishonesties kept tolling in their ears. If I had an axe and could split open the beams of that fine house, perhaps I could find in the very heart of it a skeleton. In his very best wine there is a smack of poor man's sweat. Oh! it is strange that when a man has devoured widows' houses he is disturbed with indigestion! All the forces of nature are against him. The floods are ready to drown him, and the fires to consume, and the lightnings to smite him. But the children of God are on every street, and in the day when the crowns of heaven are distributed, some of the brightest of them will be given to those men who were faithful to God and faithful to the souls of others amid the marts of business, proving themselves the heroes of the street. Mighty were their temptations, mighty was their deliverance, and mighty shall be their triumph.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that life is full of pretension and sham. What subterfuge, what double dealing, what two-facedness! Do all people who wish you good morning really hope for you a happy day? Do all the people who shake hands love each other? Are all those anxious about your health who inquire concerning it? Do all want to see you who ask you to call? Does all the world know half as much as it pretends to know? Is there not many a wretched stock of goods with a brilliant show window? Passing up and down the streets to your business and your work, are you not impressed with the fact that society is hollow, and that there are subterfuges and pretensions? Oh, how many there are who swagger and strut, and how few people who are natural and walk! While fops simper, and fools chuckle, and simpletons giggle, how few people are natural and laugh!

The courtesan and the libertine go down the street in beautiful apparel, while within the heart are volcanoes of passion consuming their life away. I say these things not to create in you incredulity or misanthropy, nor do I forget there are thousands of people a great deal better off than they seem, but I do not think any man is prepared for the conflict of this life until he knows this particular peril. Ehud comes pretending to pay his tax to King Eglon, and while he stands in front of the king, stabs him through with a dagger until the haft went in after the blade. Judas Iscariot kissed Christ.

Again, the street impresses me with the fact that it is a great field for Christian charity. There are hunger and suffering, and want and wretchedness, in the country, but these evils chiefly congregate in our great cities. On every street crime prowls, and drunkenness staggers, and shame winks, and pauperism thrusts out its hand asking for alms. Here want is most squalid and hunger is most lean. A Christian man going along a street in New York saw a poor lad, and he stopped and said: "My boy, do you know how to read and write?" The boy made no answer. The man asked the question twice and thrice: "Can you read and write?" and then the boy answered, with a tear splashing on the back of his hand. He said in defiance: "No, sir; I can't read, nor write neither. God, sir, don't want me to read and write. Didn't he take away my father so long ago I never remember to have seen him? and haven't I had to go along the streets to get something to fetch home to eat for the folks? and didn't I, as soon as I could carry a basket, have to go out and pick up cinders, and never have no schooling, sir? God don't want me to read, sir. I can't read nor write, neither." Oh, these poor wanderers! They have no chance. Born in degradation, as they get up from their hands and knees to walk, they take their first step on the road to despair. Let us go forth in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ to rescue them. Let us ministers not be afraid of soiling our black clothes while we go down on that mission. While we are tying an elaborate knot in our cravat, or while we are in the study rounding off some period rhetorically, we might be saving a soul from death and hiding a multitude of sins.

O Christian laymen, go out on this work. If you are not willing to go forth yourself, then give of your means; and if you are too lazy to go and if you are too stingy to help, then get out of the way and hide yourself in the dens and caves of the earth, lest, when Christ's chariot comes along, the horses' hoofs trample you into the mire. Beware lest the thousands of the destitute of your city, in the last great day, rise up and curse your stupidity and your neglect. Down to work! Lift them up! One cold winter's day, as a Christian man was going along the Battery in New York, he saw a little girl seated at the gate, shivering in the cold. He said to her: "My child, what do you sit there for, this cold day?" "Oh," she replied, "I am waiting—I am waiting for somebody to come and take care of me." "Why," said the man, "what makes you think anybody will come and take care of you?" "Oh," she said, "my mother died last week, and I was crying very much, and she said, 'Don't cry, dear; though I am gone and your father is gone, the Lord will send somebody to take care of you.' My mother never told a lie; she said some one would come and take care of me, and I am waiting for them to come." O, yes, they are waiting for you. Men who have money, men who have influence, men of churches, men of great hearts, gather them in, gather them in. It is not the will of your heavenly Father that one of these little ones should perish.

Lastly, the street impresses me with the fact that all the people are looking forward. I see expectancy written on almost every face I meet. Where you find a thousand people walking straight on, you only find one man stopping and looking back. The fact is, God made us all to look ahead, because we are immortal. In this tramp of the multitude on the streets I hear the tramp of a great host, marching and marching for eternity. Beyond the office, the store, the shop, the street, there is a world, populous and tremendous. Through God's grace you may reach that blessed place. A great throng fills those boulevards, and the streets are a-rush with the chariots of conquerors. The inhabitants go up and down, but they never weep and they never toil. A river flows through that city, with rounded and luxurious banks, and the trees of life laden with everlasting fruitage bend their branches into the crystal. No plumed hearse rattles over that pavement, for they are never sick. With immortal health glowing in every vein, they know not how to die. Those towers of strength, those palaces of beauty gleam in the light of a sun that never sets. Oh, heaven! beautiful heaven! Heaven, where our friends are! They take no census in that city, for it is inhabited by "a multitude which no man can number." Rank above rank. Host above host. Gallery above gallery, sweeping all around the heavens. Thousands of thousands. Millions of millions. Blessed are they who enter in through the gate into that city. Oh, start for it to-day! Through the blood of the great sacrifice of the Son of God, take up your march to heaven. "The Spirit and the the Bride say, Come, and whosoever will, let him come and take the water of life freely." Join this great throng marching heavenward. All the doors of invitation are open. "And I saw twelve gates, and the twelve gates were twelve pearls."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Easy Plan.

"That young man," said the citizen, pointing to a sharp-featured youth across the street, "has made fame both for himself and this, his native village."

"As to how?" asked the stranger.

"Simply by sending telegrams of congratulation, or condolence, as the occasion called for, to prominent persons."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Detective Umbrella.

Customer—Look here! The first time I used this cheap umbrella I bought of you the black die soaked out and dripped all over me.

Dealer—Mein friendt, dat vos von new batent detective umprel. You see, it ish von self-dedector. If anyvons dake hims you can dell him by his clodings.—Ohio State Journal.

Inconsiderate.

"I'll never invite that young woman again," exclaimed the hostess who looked worried.

"But she is very intellectual and seems anxious to be agreeable."

"Yes. But she lacks tact. She insists on trying to get that gentleman from Utah to converse on the question, 'Is marriage a failure?' "—Washington Star.

He Noticed.

Mrs. McBride—Harry, I was beside myself at the condition you came home in last night.

Harry—Yes; it seems to me I did see two of you.—Judge.

HOW THEY LEARNED THE TIME.

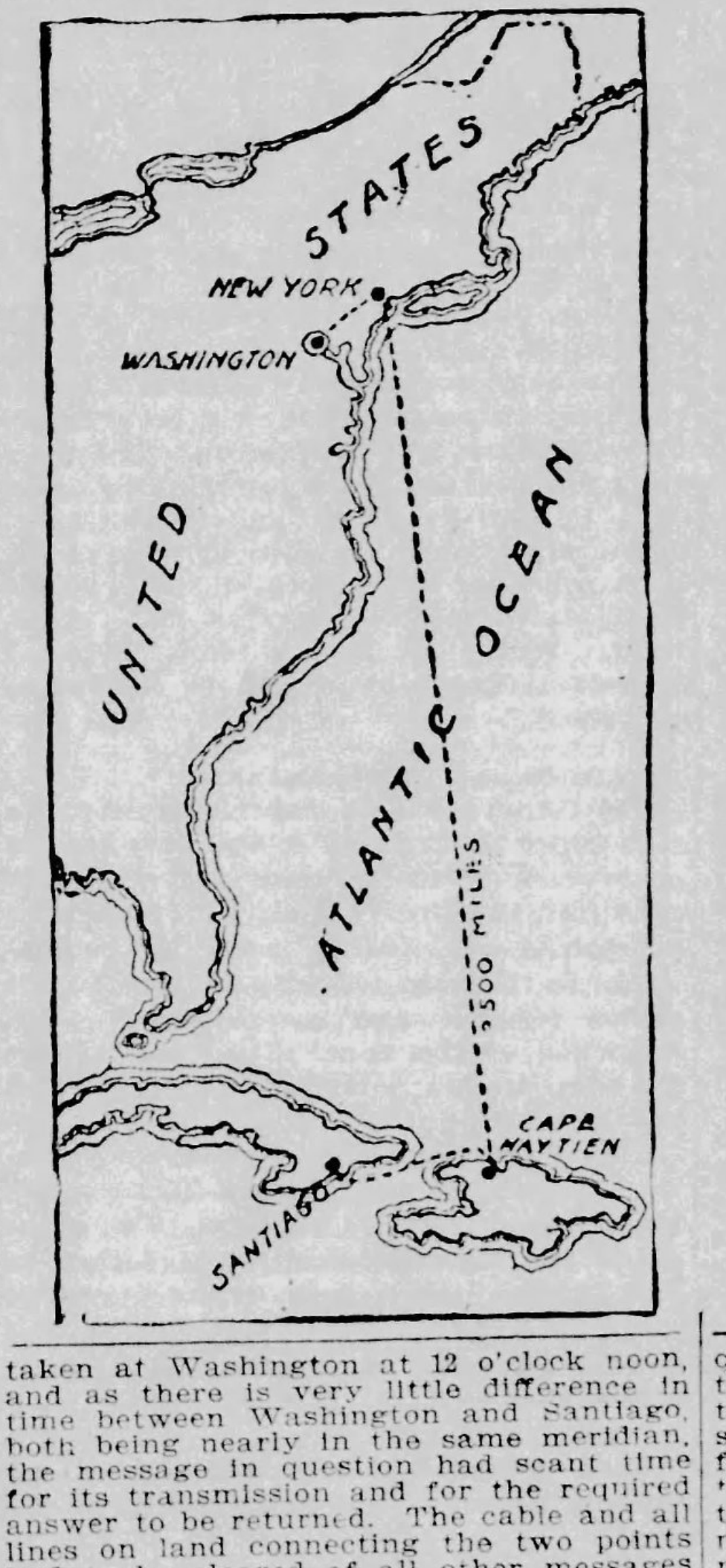
Sampson and Schley Corrected Their Chronometers by Ocean Cabling.

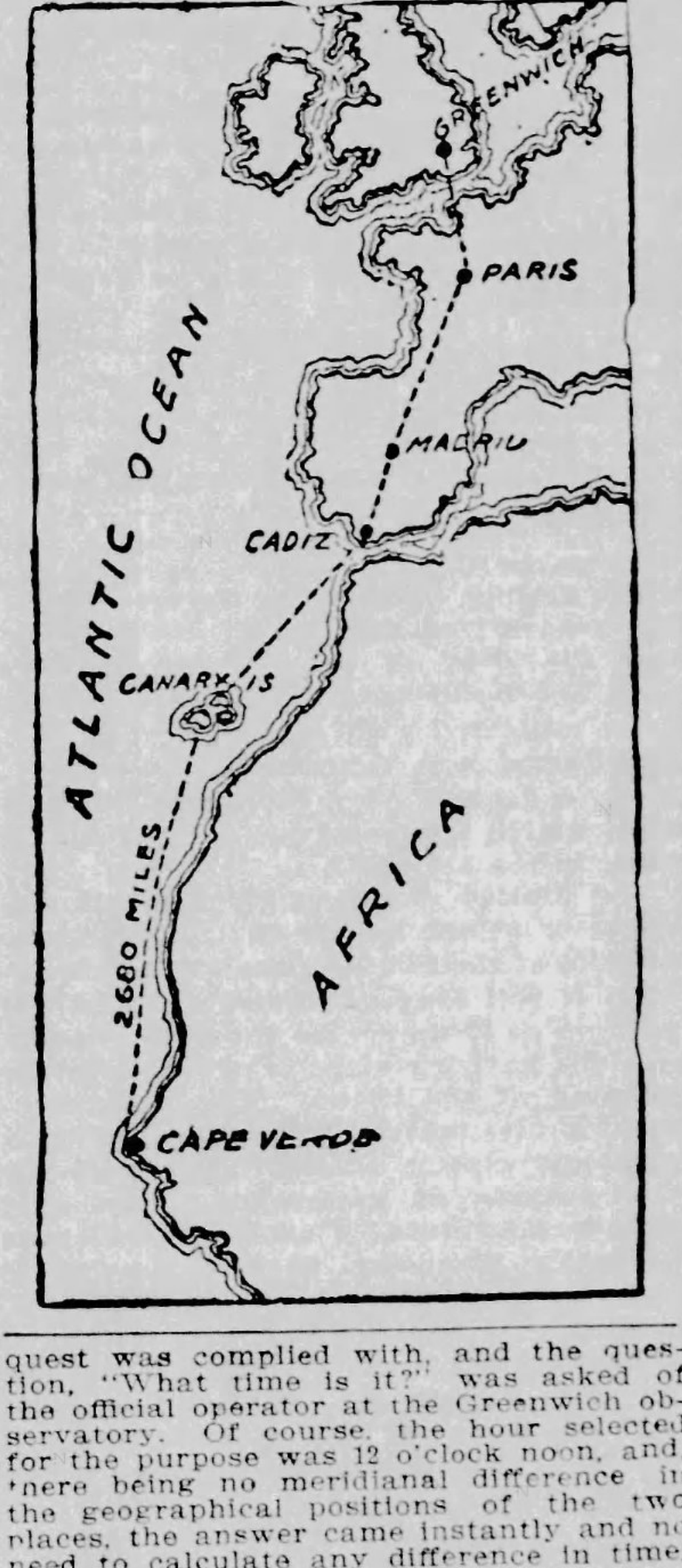
One day when Admiral Sampson was off Santiago with his fleet he found it necessary to correct his chronometers, and in order that he might do that it was of course essential that he learn from Washington the exact time of day as ascertained at the naval observatory. It was after telegraph cable at that point had been found and secured by United States officers and before the surrender of Santiago. The admiral was preparing his fleet for sailing, and as it was at the season when tornadoes were expected to visit the Caribbean sea it was more than ever matter of importance that his chronometers be true. He dispatched an officer from his flagship to Santiago with a message for the cable, asking "What time is it?" and addressed to the naval observatory at Washington. This fact is told by Grant Squires in the Atlantic Monthly for March.

The observations, as is well known, are taken at Washington at 12 o'clock noon, and as there is very little difference in time between Washington and Santiago, both being nearly in the same meridian, the message in question had scant time for its transmission and for the required answer to be returned. The cable and all lines on land connecting the two points had to be cleared of all other messages and held so cleared for one minute. This was done as quick, or quicker, than thought, and for one minute the line between Santiago and Washington was still. The signal was agreed upon—it was one click of the key—and eagerly awaited by the officer who had been sent by Admiral Sampson on this errand. Precisely at noon the click at Washington was transmitted to NewYork, thence over the 1,450 miles of cable terminating at Cape Haytien, where another cable operator sent it on the last stage of its journey into Santiago, within three seconds of its first transmission, nearly 2,500 miles away.

Captain Schley Did It In 1891.

In 1891 the now Admiral Schley was Captain Schley of the Baltimore and he was on the African station. He was at Porto Grande, off Cape Verd. Captain Schley was about to change his position on the African station, and it was necessary to regulate the ship's chronometer that the ship itself might be kept strictly on its intended course. There was a cable office at Cape Verd, and at that office he preferred the request that the cable and the connecting lines on land, between that point and Greenwich, England, be cleared and kept clear for three minutes. This request was complied with, and the question, "What time is it?" was asked of the official operator at the Greenwich observatory. Of course, the hour selected for the purpose was 12 o'clock noon, and, there being no meridianal difference in the geographical positions of the two places, the answer came instantly and no need to calculate any difference in time. Not three minutes, but scarcely three seconds after the whole line was clear, were consumed. The distance as the cables and the lines on land run between Cape Verd and Greenwich is 2,680 miles, or 180 miles greater than from Santiago to Washington.





CANADIAN BEACH BURNS LIKE COAL.

One of the most remarkable places in Canada is Kettle Point, on the southern shore of Lake Huron, about twelve miles from Forest. The beach is composed of a black, bituminous shale, level and smooth, divided into sections by cleavage, like blocks of ice sawn for storage. This shale is highly combustible and when broken up into fragments and set on fire may be kept burning for months. In places, indeed, it has been on fire for years, serving as an extraordinary natural beacon night to sailors far out on the lake. The great objects of interest at Kettle Point, however, are the enormous "kettles," like immense cannon balls, some of which are five feet across. These calcareous concretions—several of which are to be seen scattered about—are embedded in the strata, which they push aside as they increase in size. They radiate from a center and were doubtless formed by particles attached to a nucleus by magnetic force. The kettles too will burn like soft coal, and many of them have been removed to ornament the lawns of colleges and private houses.

STORIES OF CHILDREN.

Rosalie, kneeling beside her little bed, saying her prayers at evening, always murmured, after a devout little "amen," some soft word, whose meaning her aunt could not catch. One evening she questioned the child.

"Rosalie, what is it that you say every night after you have finished your prayer?"

"Aunty," said Rosalie, solmenly, "I just say: 'Dear Lord, this is Rosalie Pittman praying now.' You see so many little girls pray at just this same time, and I thought I'd best say which was me."

One day Bess was walking in the little park near her home, when a policeman came up and asked her to walk with him. Bess paid no attention, so the big man with the brass buttons coaxed and bribed, but in vain.

"Well," he said, "if you will walk with me, I'll tell you a nice story."

"Oh," exclaimed Bess, straightening herself, "we don't tell stories at our house—we're Christians."

It is told of a certain bishop that, while dining at a house of a friend, he was pleased to observe that he was the object of marked attention from the son of his host, whose eyes were firmly riveted upon him. After dinner the bishop approached the boy and asked:

"Well, my young friend, you seem to be interested in me. Do you find that I am all right?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, with a glance at the bishop's knee breeches. "You're all right; only (hesitatingly) won't—won't your mother let you wear trousers yet?"

Little Sadie (who had been told she must think God for everything, whether it seemed good or not)—"Thank God again, mamma, I've broken your rose jar."

Young children, to avoid marasmus, scrofula, or rickets, and develop healthy tissues, bones and teeth, need fats and hypophosphites. Dr. W. Gilman Thompson, Prof. Materia Medica and Therapeutics, in the University of New York, asserts that Cod-liver Oil is the best fat for the purpose.

Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil partly digested and combined with hypophosphites, it gives children material for rich blood, solid flesh, bones and teeth.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

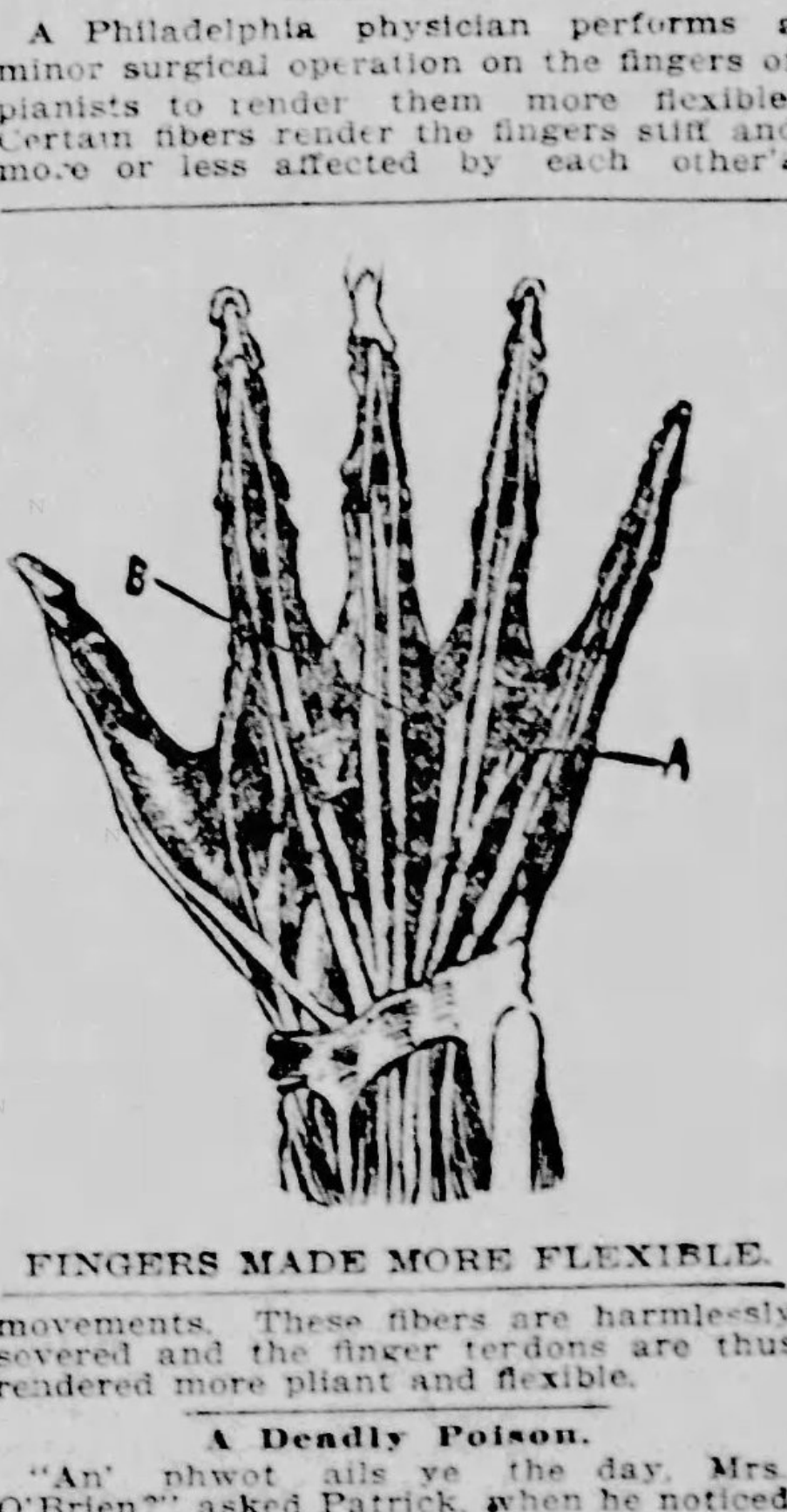
It Was in the Spring.

"I was taken with neuralgia and had a pain in my chest which was so severe I could hardly get my breath. I had no appetite and was very weak. In the spring I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and when I had finished one bottle I could see it was helping me. I am now cured." Mrs. Cora Johnson, Kilbourne, O.

That distress after eating is prevented by one or two of Hood's Pills. They don't gripe.

OPERATION ON PIANISTS.

A Philadelphia physician performs a minor surgical operation on the fingers of pianists to render them more flexible. Certain fibers render the fingers stiff and more or less affected by each other's movements. These fibers are harmlessly severed and the finger tendons are thus rendered more pliant and flexible.



FINGERS MADE MORE FLEXIBLE.

A Deadly Poison.

"An' phwot ails ye the day, Mrs. O'Brien?" asked Patrick, when he noticed a troubled look on his neighbor's face.

"Sure, an' it's the goat that's dead, d'ye moind," was the tearful reply.

"An' what killed it?"

"He died of poison."

"Are you sure o' that?"

"Indade Oi am, for it's meself as caught him atin' the colored supplement of a Sunday paper, but Oi wus too late to save him"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Forced to Applaud.

"Do you think our new play will meet with applause?"

"It can't do otherwise; eggs are 5 cents apiece."—Chicago Record.

Free.—A Wonderful Shrub.—Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, etc.

Mr. Calvin G. Bliss.

Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder cause Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Bladder Disorders, difficult or too frequent passing water, Dropsy, etc. For these diseases a Positive Specific Cure is found in a new botanical discovery, the wonderful KAVA-KAVA Shrub, called by botanists, the *piper methysticum*, from the Ganges River, East India. It has the extraordinary record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly on the Kidneys, and cures by draining out of the Blood the poisonous Uric Acid, Lithates, etc., which cause the disease.

Rev. John H. Watson testifies in the *New York World*, that it saved him from the edge of the grave when dying of Kidney disease, and terrible suffering when passing water. Mr. Calvin G. Bliss, North Brookfield, Mass., testifies to his cure of long standing Rheumatism. Mr. Jos. Whitten, of Wolfboro, N. H., at the age of eighty-five, writes of his cure of Dropsy and swelling of the feet, Kidney disorder and Urinary difficulty. Many ladies, including Mrs. C. C. Fowler, Locktown, N. J., and Mrs. Sarah Tharp, Montclair, Ind., also testify to its wonderful curative power in Kidney and allied disorders peculiar to womanhood.

That you may judge of the value of this Great Discovery for yourself, we will send you one Large Case by mail FREE, only asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. It is a Sure Specific and cannot fail. Address, The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 409 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

A MARVELOUS PALM.

Its Trunk, Leaves and Roots Are Used for Various Purposes.

The most marvelous tree undoubtedly grows in Brazil, says the Philadelphia Record. It is the Carnahuba palm, which grows uncultivated in the states of Parahiba, Ceara, Rio Grande do Norte, Piahui and some of the neighboring states. The descriptions given of it seem incredible. In no other region of the globe is a tree to be found that can be employed for such varied and useful purposes. It resists intense and protracted droughts, and is always green and vigorous. Its roots produce the same medicinal effects as sarsaparilla. Its stems afford strong, light fibers, which acquire a beautiful luster, and serve also for joists, rafters and other building materials, as well as for stakes for fences. From parts of the tree wines and vinegar are made. It yields almost a saccharine substance, as well as a starch resembling sago. In periods of famine, caused by protracted droughts, the nutritious substances obtained from it are of immense benefit to the poorer classes. Its fruit is used for feeding cattle. The pulp has an agreeable taste, and the nut, which is oleaginous and emulsive, is sometimes used as a substitute for coffee. Of the wood of the stem musical instruments, water tubes and pumps are made. The pith is an excellent substitute for cork. From the stem a white liquid similar to the milk of the cocoanut, and a flour resembling maizena may be extracted. Of the straw, hats, baskets, brooms and mats are made. A considerable quantity of this straw is shipped to Europe, and a part of it returns to Brazil manufactured into hats. The straw is also used for thatching houses. Moreover salt is extracted from it, and likewise an alkali used in the manufacture of common soap.

THE MYSTIC FIGURES 1899

If we add together the figures contained in 1899 we find they make 27, and these added give us 9. Subtract the first two figures, 18, from 99, and we have 81, which added make 9, and the letters composing the word eighty-one are nine. Add the first two figures, 18, to 99, and we have 117; these figures, when added, again give us 9, says the Detroit Free Press. If we add all the principal numbers thus far mentioned, viz.: 1899, 18, 81, 117 and 27, the sum is 2142, and these figures added give us 9. If we subtract 27 from 117 we have 90, which divided by 10 again gives us 9. By subtracting 117 from 1899 the remainder is 1782; these figures, when added, give us 18, and these two, when added, give us 9. If we add 90 and 1782, principal numbers, not included in first addition, to 2142, obtained above, we have 4014, and these figures, when added, again produce 9. Now, if we add the figures 1899 to the last sum we have 5913, and these added produce 18, which again being added the result is 9.

The combinations obtained above are very remarkable, but carrying them still further, with stranger results, we find that by adding 1899 to sums thus far obtained, viz., 4014 and 5913, the sum is 11,826, and by adding these figures we have 18, which added produce 9. Further, if we add the first three figures of the above sum to the last two, viz., 118 to 26, we have 144, and these figures added give us 9.

We have now tried the results of addition and of subtraction on these mystic figures, and will now see what multiplication will do. If we multiply 18 by 99 the product is 1782; these figures when added give us 18, and carefully adding the numerals used in this multiplication we will find the addition to be 63, and adding these we have 9. Now we will multiply the first three figures of the year by the last, viz., 189 by 9, we find 1701, and by adding these figures we have 9, or if we add the numerals used in this calculation we find they amount to 36, and these added again produce 9. We will multiply the two products, obtained above, viz., 1782 by 1701, and we have 3,031,182; these figures added produce 18, and these added give us 9.

Innumerable changes could be rung on these mystic figures, but the most remarkable part is that the letters composing the words eighteen ninety-nine are 18, and these two, when added, produce the inevitable 9.

SUPPOSED TO BE FUNNY.

Fitting Hat.

"That's a swell hat you are wearing," said the city editor.

"Just look what a swell head it is on," answered the court reporter, in thoughtless haste.—Indianapolis Journal.

As It Seemed to Him.

"How shall we govern the Filipinos?" asked the interviewer.

"I don't know," answered the busy military man. "It will be time enough to think of that when we got them out of the notion of trying to govern us."—Washington Star.

The Way of the World.

"And so you were a member of that deadlocked legislature?"

"Yes, sir."

"Some men are born rich, some achieve riches and some have riches thrust upon them."—Chicago Daily News.

A Small Change.

"The Filipino insurgents," remarked the observant boarder, "are disposed to adopt guerrilla tactics."

"Those guerrillas will make monkeys of themselves," added the cross-eyed boarder.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Away Ahead.

"My wife," said the minister, "often helps me out with my sermons."

"Hum!" said Henry Peck; "my wife preaches all the sermons in our house."—Philadelphia North American.

Not In That Locality.

The Fat Passenger—Yes, sir, I really believe that the rigid observance of Lent is conducive to a longer life.

The Thin Passenger—Not in our town it ain't. The A. P. A.'s won't stand for it.—Indianapolis Journal.

The French Idea of English.

The following letter has been received at this office from a gentleman living in France:

Dear Sir:—Vill you in the five departements of Brittain, a correspondent for your journal.

I have been in time past correspondant of the "American ——" (it as wanish avvay).

You will matte a answer to my if you please.

In expectation of your letter accept, dear sir, my bettest salutations.—Commercial Advertiser.

Big Baby Carriage Sale.

If any of our readers will cut this notice out and send to Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago, Ill., they will send you, free, by mail, postpaid, a handsome catalogue of baby carriages in colors, with lowest Chicago wholesale prices, free examination offer, tell you how to order, etc.—Editor.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 1, APRIL 2, 1899.

The Raising of Lazarus.

(Easter Lesson.)

John ii:32-45.

Study John ii:1-46; also 1 Cor. xv:1-58. Memory verses: 41-44.

GOLDEN TEXT—I am the resurrection, and the life.—John ii:25.

32. Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

33. When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled.

34. And said, Where have ye laid him? They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

35. Jesus wept.

36. Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

37. And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

38. Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.

39. Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days.

40. Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?

41. Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid. And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

42. And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

43. And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

44. And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes: and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

45. Then many of the Jews which came to Mary, and had seen the things which Jesus did, believed on him.

Illustrative Applications.

Mary fell down at his feet, saying, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died (v. 32). Very common is this unbelieving, despairing "if" which both the sisters utter. "If" such a physician had been called; "if" such a remedy had been given; "if" we had but decided so instead of thus; "if" we could have known then what we know now—such "ifs" we are all saying. But there is no help in them. There is only a useless, paralyzing, backward brooding in them. The past has locked the door of that "if" upon us, and flung the key away. We must conquer the tendency to these despairing "ifs." We shall be flabbily weak if we do not. How? By a large and noble faith. "All things work together for good to them that love God." Smite down the petulant, complaining "ifs" with this word of the spirit. The "all things" include the very things the missing of which the bewailing "ifs" cover. Neither the sisters nor Lazarus would have changed one item when they stood at last in the shining issue of it all.

Jesus wept (v. 35). Says Mr. Spurgeon: "I saw a young bird yesterday fly where he thought he saw ready entrance; but, alas, for him! there was an invisible barrier. He dashed against the glass, and stunned himself, and I was sad when I saw him lie dead outside my window. If in my grief I fled to Jesus, and there was about him a secret inability to sympathize, an incapacity to admit me to his heart, pure as crystal though that barrier might be, I should dash myself against it, and die in despair. A Jesus who never wept could never wipe away my tears. That were a grief I could not bear, if he could not have fellowship with me, and could not understand my woe." Be full of sympathy. But that is only genuine sympathy which sets our hands busily at giving what help we can.

If thou believedst, thou shouldst see the glory of God? So they took away the stone (vs. 40, 41). One I knew and loved was critically sick with typhoid fever. A most skilful physician was summoned. Both the physician's skill and summoning had been useless had not the case been given unreservedly into his hands, and his most minute directions been followed. Distrust of the physician and refusal to obey him had immediately blocked help from him. And, though for many a day it was with anxious and fearing hearts the physician's directions were obeyed, they were obeyed, and the obedience was the test and expression of the faith. In such mood toward the doctor it was possible that his skill and help could stream forth upon the sick one. It is precisely thus with the soul's attitude toward Christ. Distrust of him and refusal to obey him must block his help.

And I knew that thou hearest me always (v. 42). Yet the Father did not always hear to grant request. In Gethsemane he denied. Yet he heard. Denial is also answer.

He that was dead came forth (v. 44). Great truth and comforting—though our friends and ourselves go far into the realm of death, we cannot go beyond the power of Christ. Even death is also his.

Take ye away the stone. Loose him, and let him go (vs. 39-44). Mr. Spurgeon has a very suggestive sermon on these two clauses, divided thus: What we can do for others before they become Christian: What we can do for others after they become Christian. Here is something well worth our thought. What stones can you remove from before those not Christian? What loosings of help and sympathy can you give those who have entered on the new life in Christ?—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

MILLIONS EVERY DAY.

There is a man in Washington, D. C., through whose hands passes all the money that we use. His name is John R. Brown, and he is the currency packer in the United States treasury.

To understand his position one must know that all the currency printed is finished in the treasury building by having the red seal printed on it there. The notes come to the treasury building in sheets of four, and when the seal has been struck upon them they are cut apart and put into packages for storage.

ALL OUR MONEY PASSES THROUGH HIS HANDS.

John Brown's duty, like no other man's in the country, is to bind the notes into packages and seal them. He handles from $1,000,000 to $25,000,000 a day, and not one dollar has ever gone astray.

Foolhardy Man.

Mrs. Skimpen—I think Mr. Smith must have liked the beefsteak pie. He had two helpings of it.

The Tactless Boarder—Possibly he did it on a wager.—Boston Transcript.

Thank Heaven!

"I see it is becoming the fad to have your wedding cinematographed."

"But a feller doesn't have to have his courtship cinematographed, thank Heaven!"—Boston Journal.

Explanation.

Little Willy—Papa, what is an old fashioned patriot?

Papa—He is a voter who believes that a man who is popularly called "Honest John" or "Bill," and so on, is really honest—Puck.

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CONSUMPTION

YOUTHFUL GENIUS.

Mary Antin, in whom Zangwill believes he has found a literary genius, is a Russian Jewess, only fifteen years of age. She is living in Boston with her mother. A publishing firm of Boston has just brought out her first book. Zangwill is fascinated with the girl's work, which he says contains all the essentials of great literature. Little Mary promises to become the most forceful Jewish writer of English in the world, not even excepting Zangwill himself. The book is a description of the journey made by Mary and her mother from Plotzk, her native village in Russia, to the United States in coming to her father. On her arrival in Boston, she began the study of English and mastered it so readily as to win praise unstinted from her teachers. Of her work Zangwill says: "It is a human document of considerable value, as well as a promissory note of future performance. The quick senses of the child, her keen powers of observation and introspection, her impressionability, both of sensations and complex emotions—these are the very things out of which literature is made—the raw stuff of art." Mary is now in school, and a very poor girl, but may some day earn a fortune with her pen.

WOMEN AND MIRROR.

A Bit of Shrewdness On a Window Dresser's Part and Its Result.

It is a well-known fact that a woman can not pass a mirror without looking in. She doesn't do it to see behind her, either. There is always a curl to arrange, a hat to adjust, a smile to be toned down, a speck of soot—many of them in this town—to be erased—a thousand and one little things that must be attended to whenever a woman sees a mirror. Some cynics have said that women so delight in viewing their own charms that a mirror exercises the strongest magnetic power for them in existence. But only the cynics say that.

"IS MY HAT ON STRAIGHT?"

The most public exposition of this truth is made every day on the streets of Kansas City. In a large department store down town the man who designs window decorations has hit upon the happiest plan of attracting the attention of women. His window shows a sumptuous bed-room set of deep mahogany, rich in carving and finish. A bed of shining brass and a dainty washstand alluringly in the corners and the carpet and tapestries are perfect. But the triumph of the window man is in the handsome bureau with its large plate glass mirror. It is so placed that a person passing must, if she is at all curious, glance toward it. One glance and there is no getting away until the hat has been fixed, and the smile has been reflected.

Even as rainy and disagreeable as it was yesterday the women who were on the streets could not pass this mirror without putting it to a practical test. With the wind blowing her ribbons like flags and the dust flying in her face every woman paused an instant to arrange her fixings, which were the next moment disarranged by the gale. With snow and rain dripping about them, they stood yesterday irresistibly drawn by something in the mirror and never left without putting their hands to their hats.

There were few persons on the streets yesterday, but in five minutes during the afternoon fifteen women passed before the mirror and all of them stopped.—Kansas City Star.

THE SPANISH TOLEDO.

Hon. R. P. Skinner, now United States consul at Marseilles, but who was formerly connected with the Massillon Independent and for years a contributor to The Blade, has visited Toledo, Spain, and has given his impressions of the town to the readers of the Independent. The following is an extract:

Toledo once had over 200,000 inhabitants, and at that time Toledo Blades had an even more extensive circulation than the Independent's esteemed contemporary of that name. Moreover, it is a city founded upon a rock. To-day, however, its streets are dead, its houses empty, its greatness gone, and of its 17,000 residents one-half appear to be guides or beggars. Let this be a warning to the Ohio Toledo that pride goeth before a fall, and let its councilmen take unto themselves this seventeenth century advice copied from the staircase of the Ayuntamiento or city hall of the old Toledo:

"Good gentlemen with high forbears,
Who govern Toledo city,
As you ascend these civic stairs,
Abandon all nepotic cares,
Fear, greed and undue pity.

"Think only of the State's behoof,
Not of the gain that lureth;
Since you're the pillars of the roof
Which God provides, be yours the proof
That honor still endureth."

The gray and mouldering old Spanish town, the very corpse of a great city, was once the ecclesiastical, political and intellectual center of the peninsula. Civilizations have followed one another, until, for example, we find the present cathedral, the building of which began in 1227, to be upon the site of a Moorish mosque, which in turn succeeded a still earlier Christian church, of which an inscription, dated 587, still remains. And before the Christians were the Romans, and before them, who knows? The centuries of civilization and education have left their impress upon the people whose hopeless present poverty is beyond description. They are reputed to speak to-day the purest Spanish of Spain. This is true of the lowest and meanest of them. It is in the blood.

BEST OF ALL.

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle.

Social Problem.

Watts—Then you don't believe that the man who offers the bribe is as bad as the man who takes it?

Potts—Of course not. The briber has plenty of money.—Indianapolis Journal.

Why She Did It.

"Why is it," they asked, "that you let your husband have his own way in everything?"

"Because," she replied, "I like to have some one to blame when things go wrong."—Boston Journal.

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A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 498 First National Bank Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package, so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

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A PRINTER'S STORY.

Chas. Johnson, 4216 Monroe Ave., Chicago, Ill., suffered from seminal emissions and impotency for ten years, and the unceasing drain on his system reduced him to a condition of utter prostration. Mr. Johnson applied for relief to different medical companies, without receiving the slightest benefit. He became so weak and suffered so much from nervous prostration that for two years he was unable to work.

To a representative he said: "When I applied to the Universal Vitaline Co. I was extremely dubious of ever receiving any relief, but the first few doses of their wonderful medicine relieved me greatly. After taking their medicine one month I was able to resume work once more, and three months treatment thoroughly cured me. It is now two years since I have ceased taking their medicine, and I have not felt the slightest symptoms of the disease."

The reporter asked if from the nature of his disease he felt any delicacy about having his case brought before the public. The answer was characteristic of the man; he said: "If my experience will be the means of saving one man from the condition I was in, I will gladly endure what ridicule the careless and unthinking public may make—people whose opinion I value know that I am leading a proper life at the present time and will honor me for my frank confession."

The Universal Vitaline Co., to demonstrate the great medicinal value of their remedies, will for a short time send a trial treatment by mail lasting one month on receipt of 50 cents. Their system of treatment will cure spermatorrhea, impotency, loss of sleep, nervous debility, cause an enlargement of any part of the body. This is a legitimate offer by a reliable house—nothing sent C. O. D. Address Box 322, Universal Vitaline Co., Hammond, Ind.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1899.

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CIRCULTAION LAST WEEK: 166,000

YANKEE LOCOMOTIVES.

The recent large orders from England for American locomotives caused much surprised comment and not a little gratification on this side of the Atlantic. The reason these orders were placed with American builders was explained by Sir Ernest Paget, chairman of the directors of the Midland Railway company, at their recent semi-annual meeting at Derby. Speaking of the directors of that company, he said:

> They had now an order in this country (England) 170 engines. They commenced ordering in December, 1897, and the first delivery should have been made in July of the next year, and they should have been receiving a number in each month, which would have made up a delivery to the present time of forty-eight engines. The company had not received one of these. The last order given was in November of last year for twenty engines at an extravagant price, and the makers did not even promise delivery of one for fifteen months, the order to be completed in May, 1900.
>
> Locomotives were a necessity to the company; they must have them, so the directors were determined to ask for tenders from America. They asked for tenders for ten engines each from two firms—the Baldwins and Schenectadys—and they received offers to deliver in the one case within ten weeks from the date of the receipt of all necessary information for construction, and in the other case shipment from America was promised for March next.
>
> This offer was made in December, so that, while the directors could not get an engine made in England and delivered in Derby in less than a year and a quarter, they could get twenty from America in four months. The engines would be of the American type, with certain alterations which Mr. Johnson considered desirable. They would be of the same power as the Midland engines, and it would certainly be interesting to watch their performance, as Mr. Johnson—and he hoped all his staff—intended that they should have fair play in every particular.

While this does not show that the question of cost or of relative excellence entered into the calculations of the Midland directors, every American will watch with interest the comparison which will be made between American and English locomotives, running side by side on the same railway system. It is not too much to say that this experience will lead to one of two things—either a steady purchase of American engines, or a radical modification of the English type, by the adoption in building of the many points of advantage they have over the English ones.

JOSEPH MEDILL, EDITOR.

Joseph Medill was one of the last of great writers of the era of personal journalism, wherein the editor gave distinction to the paper, rather than the reverse. Horace Greeley was the New York Tribune; James Gordon Bennett was the Herald, as Dana was later the Sun, and as Joseph Medill was the Chicago Tribune. But one conspicuous man of that phase of American newspaper evolution remains in the harness to-day—Henry Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Medill began his active newspaper career in Ohio, as founder and editor of a county paper—the Coshocton Republican. That field was too small, however, and he soon went to Cleveland, where he was really the founder of the Leader, and one of the organizers of the Republican party. In 1855 he went to Chicago, then an overgrown village in the mud flats along the Chicago river, and bought the Tribune.

From that date, the story of the life of Joseph Medill has been the history of Chicago. A profound thinker and strong writer, he impressed his personality deeply upon his paper, and made it a powerful factor in the growth and development of the metropolis of the West. He was the friend of Abraham Lincoln, and of the group of other great leaders of Republicanism of the war era. His death is a severe loss to the newspaper fraternity of the entire country, and a greater one to the city of Chicago, for, in the language of Hon. Melville E. Stone, "he has done a great work for the city."

SIGNED THE TREATY.

The Queen Regent of Spain has been constrained to sign the peace treaty, without any formal ratification thereof by the cortes. She was reluctant to exercise her undoubted power to do this, preferring that the representatives of the nation should assume the responsibility. The crooked currents of Spanish politics, however, compelled her to act alone.

The formal exchange of ratifications is all that remains to be done to restore a peace status between the two countries. This will not be long delayed, and the whole war will have taken place within a twelvemonth. It began April 21 of last year. Spain cried "Enough!" through M. Cambon, on July 26, and the protocol was signed on August 12. The Paris commissioners signed the treaty on December 10, our Senate ratified it on February 6, and the President affixed his signature on February 10.

The Tennessee Senate has passed a bill cutting off the fees of oil inspectors and placing them on salaries of $1,200 a year. Ohio should do the same thing. Our two inspectors receive from $10,000 to $15,000 a year each and neither of them performs ten days' labor a month.

The census department will not be made up of a lot of incompentents who secure positions by political pulls. Appointees will be given these places because of their fitness. This will insure an accurate census.

Marion Butler, of North Carolina, is now the sole Populist in the United States Senate. Two years hence he will pass into oblivion.

The Filipinos are getting tired of the persistent advance of the Americans. It isn't at all like Spanish tactics.

There is considerable wind about this proposed pipe organ trust.

PROHIBITION IN CANADA.

The friends of prohibition of the liquor traffic in Canada are much excited over the reply of the premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, to the question whether he proposes to introduce a bill in the Dominion Parliament next winter, to carry out the will of the majority.

Sir Wilfrid's reply, reduced to one word, is "No."

In September of last year, the question was voted on all over the Dominion. The proposition had a majority. After the result was known, a hint went out that the government did not intend to carry out the vote by appropriate legislation. Not long ago the prohibition leaders made a formal demand that a prohibition bill shall be introduced at the next session of the Dominion parliament.

Sir Wilfrid's reply quotes the official figures which show that at the September election the prohibitionists polled 278,487 votes, to 264,571 cast by their opponents. Here is a clear majority for prohibition of almost 14,000 votes.

But the Premier does not think that the result would justify his administration to endeavor to enforce prohibition. He calls attention to the fact that the total electorate to which the question was submitted comprised 1,233,849 voters, and of that number less than 23 per cent only a little more than one-fifth, affirmed the conviction that prohibition should prevail. The premier has therefore reached the conclusion that there has not been such an expression in favor of prohibition as would justify the government in putting forward a prohibitory measure.

A meeting of the prohibition leaders of Canada has been called to determine what action shall be taken. The refusal of Sir Wilfrid Laurier has caused all the more surprise and indignation among prohibitionists because his administration was supposed to be so friendly to their cause. The secretary of agriculture in the present cabinet was for years the prohibition leader in the Dominion parliament. He is heartily in favor of accepting the result of the election as a mandate for prohibition, but is overruled by his chief.

So the effort will not be of avail at present to provide the laws and penalties whereby the Dominion of Canada may Pulverize the Rum Power.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS.

A very important law was passed by Congress in its closing days. It provides that no pension shall be paid to the widow of any pensioner who marries him after the date of its approval—March 3, 1899.

The enactment of such a law has long been urged. It is right and proper that, when a pensioned soldier dies, the wife who stayed at home when he was at the front, and thus bore her share of the burden, should be pensioned. This law does not affect her.

But experience has proved that young women, in multitudes, marry aged pensioners—men old enough in many cases, to be their fathers—for the sole reason that, after the husband's death, they may be eligible to pensions for the rest of their lives.

This was first noted in the case of Revolutionary pensioners. That war ended in 1784—one hundred and fourteen years ago. And all the Revolutionary widows are not dead yet. The same thing is taking place, on a much larger scale, with the veterans of the civil war. It is alleged that women gather about soldiers' homes, with the purpose of getting some disabled pensioner to propose marriage. Once married, the veteran drifts back to the home, and the wife awaits his death to apply for a widow's pension.

There are over 200,000 widows on the pension rolls to-day, and more than 100,000 who have their applications filed. Very many of these—the great majority, we hope—are women who were wives during the civil war, and who are worthy of pensions. But the nation is under no moral obligation whatever to pension a woman who marries an infirm old man solely with the sordid motive of obtaining a pension.

VEHICLE PRIVILEGES.

Mr. H. H. Windsor delivered an address before the Political Economy club of the University of Chicago a short time ago. In the course of his remarks, he brought out clearly a point which is often overlooked in discussions of street privileges to vehicles. It is, that street car companies are not the only people in the world who enjoy privileges on the streets of our cities. He said:

> Every owner of a vehicle, from a peddler's cart to the four-in-hand, uses these same streets for private convenience or gain, giving in return practically nothing for the privilege.
>
> And yet the street car is the people's conveyance—the poor man's carriage, without which he would walk to his work or remain at home, when otherwise he may, with his family, reach the parks and other breathing places.
>
> One of its cars, accommodating thirty to fifty riders, occupies no more room on the street than the carriage of the well-to-do. It does not effect any wear whatever of the pavement, as does the horse-drawn vehicle, and it, moreover, is required, in many cities, to lay and keep in repair from sixteen to eighteen feet of paving on the streets occupied by its tracks.

One would suppose the advocates of city ownership of "public utilities" forget the point here so clearly made. All classes of people have rights in the streets; but of all these, the street railway is less of a detriment than any other.

It makes no litter, and hence there is no cost for street-cleaning due to it. The dirt and filth which costs so much to remove each year is due entirely to individual, private users of the thoroughfares—except snow, and whatever is washed on the streets from adjacent private property by rain.

LAWTON WILL CRUSH THEM.

The capture of Pasig yesterday by the provisional brigade of General Wheaton was a preliminary to an active campaign in Luzon. General Otis has not, until now, had a large enough force to leave a sufficient garrison in Manila to preserve order, and also to put a strong column in the field. The arrival of General Lawton, with the force accompanying him, and those on transports which will arrive within a few days, puts an entirely different face on affairs.

He will be put in command of the column which will make an active campaign against the insurgents, while General Otis will have more time to devote to his duties as military governor. Lawton will destroy or disperse Aguinaldo's forces, capture Malolos, the insurgent capital, and crush the rebellion in a short and vigorous campaign. We may expect stirring news from Manila within the next fortnight.

THE CANTEEN TO GO.

The new army bill, passed by Congress just before adjournment, decreed that the army canteen must go. The clause of the law which provided for this reads as follows:

> No officer or private soldier shall be detailed to sell intoxicating drinks as a bartender or otherwise in any post exchange or canteen, nor shall any other person be required or allowed to sell such liquors in any encampment, or fort, or any premises used for military purposes by the United States, and the Secretary of War is hereby directed to issue such general order as may be necessary to carry the provisions of this section into full force and effect.

Then came the story that the War department was in doubt as to the exact meaning of this clause. It was said that the language simply means that soldiers shall not conduct the canteens, but that they might still be carried on by civilians. But this story has now been given its quietus by Adjutant General Corbin, who says:

> There is absolutely no truth in the story. Moreover there is a very wide-spread error in the minds of the people as to what has been done heretofore. We have always respected the domestic liquor laws of the state in which a post is situated, even though the post itself is a government reservation. If the state had a prohibitory law, for example, we forbade the sale of liquors on the reservation. Now comes along this clause in the army reorganization act, and we shall shut off all of them.
>
> The plain intent and spirit of the law is that intoxicants shall not be sold on a military reservation, and if I have anything to say about it, there shall be no "monkeying" with "liberal constructions" or other forms of evasion. It is our business to see that the laws are enforced in their spirit as well as their letter, and that ends it.

That settles it. The canteen must go, and no dodging will be tolerated.

THE CUBAN SITUATION.

So far as the United States is concerned, the action of the Cuban assembly in deposing Gen. Gomez is of no force. This government has never recognized the Cuban republic. The Congressional resolution of last April declared that Spain must relinquish her sovereignty over Cuba, and we went to war to make that declaration effective. With the withdrawal of the Spanish authorities from the island, the United States established a military government, which is carrying on all governmental functions—collecting the revenues, imposing taxation and prosecuting public works.

The Cuban assembly of the alleged republic has never been recognized in any way. All the dealings of our officers have been with Garcia and Gomez. They were treated as chiefs of an armed insurrection against Spanish authority, and our course would have been exactly the same had there been no paper republic set up in the island at the time.

No doubt this government will, as occasion requires, consider Gomez at the head of the Cuban forces, unless he voluntarily relinquishes the position. In point of fact, we can hardly do anything else. The situation is one which imperatively requires that Gomez stay where he is until his troops are paid off and discharged. At any rate, the alleged "assembly" will not handle any of the $3,000,000 sent to Cuba to pay off the Cuban soldiers. It is altogether likely that this was one of the purposes behind his deposition.

ELECTING SENATORS.

Two states—Delaware and Utah—have failed to elect United States Senators, and therefore will have but one Senator each in the Fifty-sixth Congress. The California and Pennsylvania legislatures are deadlocks, and may also fail to elect. This condition of things has revived the discussion of the propriety of amending the national constitution so as to allow the election of Senators by the people.

This change, could it be effected, would render Senatorial elections certain. There would be no vacancies in the upper branch of Congress. Whether it would accomplish anything else of value is problematical.

Candidates for Senator would then be nominated by the state party conventions, the same as are candidates for governor. The choice of the people at the polls would be limited to the men nominated by the two—or more—political parties. Would this method insure the choice of better men than the present one, by state legislatures?

Are state nominating conventions composed of better men than state legislatures? The charge is made in every hotly-contested Senatorial struggle, of the use of money and other bribes to influence legislative votes. Would the delegates in convention be less liable to be bribed to vote to nominate, than legislators are to be bribed to elect?

The people have the remedy in their own hands. If they would see to it that only honest and incorruptible men were nominated and sent to state legislatures, there would be no bribery. A state convention would, as matters now stand, be more easily manipulated than is a legislature. The constitutional change would not cure corruption; it would merely change the location of it.

ANOTHER NEW PARTY.

A conference is called to meet at Buffalo, on the last days of June and the first days of July, to consider the present state of American politics, and decide "what is the next thing to do."

The gathering is to be very select. Attendance is by invitation. Instead of the usual "call" for the attendance of all interested, it is in invitational form, emanating from Newark, N. J., and signed "in behalf of the committee on invitation," by Eltweed Pomeroy, secretary. The recipient is expected to advise that gentleman if he proposes to attend, and then he will receive a copy of the definite program.

It is the general opinion that it is a movement which has for its purpose the creation of a new party, with Governor Pingree, of Michigan, as its candidate for the Presidency next year. Pingree is no longer a Republican in principle, and a definite abandonment of his pretensions to be one will be hailed with joy by the party in Michigan.

Gen. Otis was correct in his action cutting off any further negotiations between Gen. Rios and Aguinaldo for the release of the Spanish prisoners in the Philippines. In offering a heavy ransom the Spanish general was preparing to put a large war fund into the hands of the Filipinos. By deserting Iloilo at an inopportune time, by refusing to ratify the treaty of peace, and offering to pay several millions of dollars to the Filipinos, Spanish officials took a most irritating course, and Otis did well in stopping any more schemes of a similar nature.

If Mark Hanna was the fault of wages going down a few years ago it is reasonable to assume that he is now responsible for the increase of wages of thousands of workingmen.

JOHN SHERMAN.

John Sherman is dying. That is the meaning of the latest dispatches from the vessel on which he is a voyager, and it is probable the next bulletin will announce his demise.

John Sherman has had an extraordinary career. He has been as great a figure in the political history of the United States as was his famous brother, the general, in the annals of the civil war. Born in 1823, and entering an active political life in 1848, his career covered a full half-century of the history of the United States, in which he played often a leading and always a prominent part.

He came upon the political stage, it will be noted, just as the anti-slavery struggle was taking form. Always a shrewd student of men and events, and a ready and forcible speaker, he soon became a political leader after his election to the 34th Congress in 1854, and a power in public affairs. He was a member of the committee to investigate the border ruffian troubles in Kansas, and wrote the report of that body, which was so clear and convincing as to make the question of extension of slavery into the territories the vital question of the hour.

A conservative Whig in his earlier years, the dissolution of that party naturally sent him into the ranks of those who organized the Republican party on the basis of opposition to the extension of slavery into the territories. He was thus identified with the Republican party from its birth to the present time. No man had a greater influence in all these years in shaping its policies. In Congress he was a leader always, and his clear judgment and cool head were invaluable to both his party and the nation, especially in financial legislation, in which field he was an acknowledged master.

It is not too much to say that the judgment of history will place Mr. Sherman's services as a governmental financier highest. As Secretary of the Treasury under Hayes, he brought about the resumption of specie payments after the era of inflation which began early in the war. Thousands and tens of thousands of people who did not understand the primary principles of finance execrated Mr. Sherman as the cause of the hard times, but all intelligent men, without regard to political belief, placed a just estimate upon his wise and patriotic course.

Mr. Sherman was a disappointed man, for he never reached the goal of his political ambition—the Presidency. For years he pursued it, only to find the force of circumstances stronger than his political finesse. Like Webster and Clay, he never quite forgave the people for this disappointment. That he possessed the qualities needed by a successful chief executive, goes without saying. But he lacked the personal qualities which make a popular political idol; and, more than that, there was not a single national convention in which he was an active candidate for the nomination in which there were not unusual complications, which rendered futile the plans of his friends.

Mr. Sherman retired finally from public life in 1898, because of the advancing inroads of age upon his mental and physical strength. His life has been an useful one to his country, and his public career had a wider span than that of almost any other American statesman. Born in poverty, his earlier years were marked by keen struggles and persistent determination, which brought him due reward. True, he failed in one great ambition, but the roll of Americans who missed the Presidency has on it names as great as those of many who reached that exalted position.

LIBRARIAN PUTNAM.

The Senate did not confirm Representative Barrows, of Massachusetts, as Librarian of Congress, and the President has now appointed Herbert Putnam, the well-known librarian of the Boston Public Library. He has accepted, although the salary is less than that he now receives. The country is to be congratulated upon his acceptance. He is probably the best-posted man in the United States for the position, and the great Congressional library will now be taken out of the domain of politics and placed on an efficient administrative basis.

Mr. Putnam is a son of George P. Putnam, the well-known New York publisher. Brought up in a literary atmosphere, with a thorough education, the new librarian combines natural aptitude with long experience. He organized the Minneapolis public library, and went from there to Boston, where his administration has been eminently successful of the finest library in the United States.

One of the things done by the new naval personnel law is to abolish the old-time rank of commodore in the United States navy. It makes no intermediate rank between captain and rear admiral. By this there passes an official grade and title associated with some of the most famous names in our naval history, including those of Truxton, Bainbridge, Preble, Hull, Stewart, Perry and others. It will also be recalled that Dewey was only a commodore when he sailed into Manila Bay on the first of May, last year, and in a few hours utterly crushed the sea-power of Spain in Asiatic waters.

The present mania for trust organization is being carried to such an extreme that, so far as there is any intention to oppress the public, it is likely to defeat its own purpose. The need of hostile legislation thus becomes less all the time. The situation now is simply that promoters are endeavoring to organize trusts in order to unload the stock on the speculating public. Several of these attempts have met failure—the pottery trust being the most notable example.

The welcome rain has come in California, and every shower is worth thousands of dollars to the farmers.

The American boys in the Philippines are as good fighters as were their brethren before Santiago.

Poor Buffalo! The crank "reformers" are to inflict a national convention upon her next June.

President McKinley is taking a much needed rest. The country well knows he deserves it.

Now will Mr. Bryan kindly explain the increase in wages in all parts of the country?

Whom Uncle Sam loveth he chasteneth, if necessary, and Filipinos had better look out.

Gen. Wheaton is not an Ohio man, but being from Michigan he is the next thing to it.

The more the public hears of Helen Gould the letter they like her.

Gen. Wheaton's brigade knows its duty and gallantly performs it.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Peace Treaty Signed.

When the queen regent of Spain affixed her signature to the treaty of peace the war was officially ended. The exchange of ratifications will still have to be made, but that is a mere formality. No action by the Spanish cortes is necessary to make the terms effective, for which the United States has to thank the foresight of its peace commissioners.

Just such a complication as has arisen from the queen regent's attempt to get the cortes to take official action on the treaty was anticipated during the negotiations at Paris, and it was then provided that it should be ratified "by the President of the United States by and with the advice and consent of the Senate thereof, and by her majesty the queen regent of Spain." The queen regent, however, chose to submit the treaty to the cortes, which promptly proved the wisdom of the commissioners by failing to ratify it. Thus it became necessary for her to act individually.

The exchange of ratifications may take place any time before June 10, but peace may properly be considered an official and established fact from the minute the queen regent appended her signature to the document. The war is over.

In the Philippines.

Maj. Gen. Otis cables to Washington a report that leads the administration to believe the end of the war in the Philippines is at hand, and that a collapse of the insurrection may be expected at any time. Insurgent control is now confined to part of the island of Luzon. Samar and Lyte desire occupation by American forces. The insurgents on Panay are less active. Negros is quiet and the inhabitants enthusiastic. Cebu is also quiet and business is progressing under American protection.

Affairs in Cuba.

The feeling against the Cuban Assembly has revived the talk of electing Gomez President of the Cuban republic. Gen. Betancourt and a number of others have conferred with a view to declaring for Gomez and against the assembly. They command over 20,000 soldiers, and such action by them would be a death-blow to the assembly.

The United States government is not going to refuse to pay the Cuban army, in spite of the action taken by the assembly. It will keep its agreement with the soldiers as if they were the only element in Cuba having a right to rewards for the winning of the island. The announcement is also made that it will soon take a complete census of the inhabitants for the purpose of ascertaining who may vote in the future. Thus the President is promptly preparing to give the whole population of Cuba a chance to decide the question of annexation. The future of the people is to rest with themselves, the majority casting the definitive judgment; and the power of the revolutionists will not be allowed to prevail except by virtue of their numbers.

Admiral Villamil.

It is a question whether it was really Rear-Admiral Villamil's body which was found tied in a chair on the rocks not far from Santiago. If it were not, then he was in all probability drowned in the sea. In any case the fate of the Admiral was sufficiently pathetic. He was perhaps the most widely known officer on either side in the conflict between the American and Spanish fleets. He had devoted his life to the modern navy of Spain, designing ships and destroyers, and performing executive work in connection with the service. It was believed that his presence in Rear-Admiral Cervera's squadron would probably lead to memorable manoeuvres on the part of the destroyers, if not of the whole fleet. But apparently like all the other Spanish officers, both high and low, he was incapable of doing anything worthy of his reputation.

Hotel Holocaust.

The Windsor Hotel, in New York, was destroyed by fire on last Friday afternoon shortly after 3 o'clock. Hundreds of guests and employes were in the hotel, and many of these were forced to leap from windows to the street. The loss of life was large, though the exact number of victims is not ascertained as this is written.

The Windsor hotel was a seven-story structure and there were only three fire-escapes upon its walls! It is true that in some of the rooms ropes were provided for the escape of guests in case of an emergency, but of what use is a loose coil of rope to a woman or a child when the alarm of fire is sounded? The halls were wide, old-fashioned affairs that invited draughts, and the moment flames got fairly started in them the structure was doomed. Escape through the furnace-like passages was immediately cut off, and because of the lack of adequate fire escapes on the outside of the building the people had nothing to do but jump or remain and be roasted alive. The danger must have been known. If it was not, the ignorance of the people whose duty it was to provide against such horrors was no less criminal than their neglect would have been if they had been aware of the calamity that was always imminent, and their punishment might have a tendency to make this latest calamity serve as a preventive of others.

New Treaty With Japan.

Our treaty with Japan, negotiated some years ago, will take effect on the 17th of July. This treaty was the first to give full recognition of Japan as a modern nation. Our extra-territorial jurisdiction for the trial of American citizens charged with crime on Japanese territory, has been abandoned in favor of the Japanese courts of law. Our commercial relations have also been changed to a considerable extent. Soon after our treaty was negotiated, Great Britain made a treaty on similar lines. So the two great commercial nations of the world unite in giving Japan nearly all of the opportunities and privileges that belong to the states of Europe.

Affairs in Samoa.

Rear Admiral Kautz and the cruiser Philadelphia have reached Samoa and at a somewhat critical time, if we are to believe the latest reports. The American and British consuls had issude a proclamation denying that Mataafa had been recognized. The German consul issued another upholding the provisional government at Mataafa. Rear Admiral Kautz on arrival promptly convened a meeting of the various representatives of the treaty powers.

But it is wise to suspend judgment until we get official advices. Twice a month a steamship touches at Apia, and its passengers and crew gather from "the beach" a mass of unreliable and often false rumors, which are cabled to the world from San Francisco or Auckland. The dispatches alluded to above have this unreliable coloring.

After Admiral Kautz had sailed for Samoa it was authoritatively announced in Washington that his instructions were to make a thorough investigation of the troubles in Samoa and to ascertain the wishes of the native population before any decisive steps were taken toward establishing on the throne either Mataafa or Tanu. Yet he had been in Apia but four days when the dispatch quoted above was sent, and Samoan politics are notoriously intricate.

An unfortunate feature of the sensational stories sent out from Samoa is the evident desire to aggravate the feeling against Germany and her officials at Apia. Probably this arises from a mistaken notion that it is the popular thing just now in America and England. The Germans may have made mistakes, but certainly they have not been guilty of one-half the hostile deeds attributed to them.

After all, it would seem not difficult to establish peace and a stable government in Samoa if England and the United States would but recognize the admitted truth. Mataafa is the choice of at least five-sixths of the Samoans, and even his opponents confess that he is the most kingly native on the islands. He has had long years of experience in dealing with the white residents, both in peace and war and can be relied on to promote the prosperity of the kingdom in every way possible. Whether or not he is barred from the succession by the protocol of the Berlin treaty is a matter for the three powers to decide, not the chief justice of Apia; and since Germany is now Mataafa's friend and supporter, why cannot England and America join in recognizing the one Samoan who is fit to rule over the island realm of the South Pacific?

Czar's Peace Conference.

Whether the approaching "Peace Conference" reaches any definite results or not, its proceedings are sure to attract the attention of the world, and the fact that it will meet at the instance of the Czar, the most powerful of the war-lords, invests it with an unusual degree of interest and significance. The conference will assemble at The Hague early in May. The main proposition to be considered is the feasibility of decreasing the present armaments of Europe. If the crushing burden of militarism can be lightened, peace, while by no means assured, is much more likely to be preserved among the European nations. This is the problem, in the solution of which the Czar has taken the initiative. The United States having accepted the invitation of the Russian government, will be properly represented at the Conference. The matter has been under advisement for some time by the President and Secretary of State, and though the selections have not been officially announced, it is probable that Ambassadors Tower of St. Petersburg, White at Berlin, and Minister Newell at The Hague, will be instructed to attend.

Anglo-Saxon Millennial.

The Anglo-Saxon commemoration to take place in England in the year 1901, in observance of the millenary of the death of Alfred the Great, is already attracting considerable attention, and though national in its main features, will enlist the active interest and co-operation of all branches of the race. The details thus far agreed upon, include the erection of a bronze statue in the old city of Winchester, and the dedication of Wolvesey Castle, an ancient residence of the English kings, as a memorial museum. The great monarch was historically the father of the British navy, and the founder of Great Britain's maritime supremacy. The celebration will therefore include the most stupendous naval demonstration ever known, incidental to which will be the launch of the largest armored cruiser ever built in the world, to be named King Alfred.

The occasion will be one that will appeal strongly to the sentiments held in common by all peoples of Anglo-Saxon race or origin. It is entirely fitting that Americans should co-operate in the movement, and a committee for that purpose has been named, including Col. John Hay, the secretary of state, Bishop Potter, of New York, and the presidents of Yale and Johns Hopkins universities. In observing the millennial of the first great Anglo-Saxon, the race will also celebrate a thousand years of its own glorious history, and enter upon a new century more dominant and powerful than ever.

France's Navy Unprepared.

In the French Chamber of Deputies last week Minister of Marine Lockroy made a surprising statement of the lack of naval preparation when the Fashoda incident caused a strain between France and Great Britain. At that time not one of the naval bases was capable of making a defense. To-day, he asserts, the coast defenses are greatly improved.

Chinese "Spheres of Influence."

There appears to be no doubt that Great Britain is acting with Italy in the latter's demands upon China. Utterances in the British House of Commons apparently confirm this view. Of course Great Britain would expect to reap as much advantage from Italy's sphere of influence as would that country itself. Besides, in the event of war in Chinese waters the Italian navy would be a welcome re-enforcement to the British forces. The territory that would be comprised in Italy's sphere of influence, if her demands are granted or if she siezes it by force, as she is preparing to do if the Peking government persists in its refusal to grant her demands peacefully, is the southern two-thirds of the province of Che-Kiang. With Italy established here there would be but little of the coast of China left free to foreign domination.

The coast is partitioned as follows: Beginning at the farthest southern point of the Chinese coast, France has leased Lei-Chau, at the southern extremity of Kwang-Tung, near Tonquin, which latter she already holds. Next to the northeast is that British sphere which centers about the mouth of the Canton river. The province of Fo-Kien comes next. It is opposite the island of Formosa, which Japan gained by the war with China. Japan claims Fo-Kien as her share in the sphere of influence game. Che-Kiang, which Italy is after, comes next. Then comes that British sphere which includes both banks of the Yang-tse river as *far* north as Shang Tung, which Germany holds. Wei Hai Wei, which Great Britain is fortifying as a first-class naval station is at the extremity of the Shang Tung promontory. Pe Chili, which lies between Shang Tung and Manchuria, is all that is left to China on the coast, and the Russians have Port Arthur, which constitutes that province's chief defense from attack from the sea. Pe Chili and Manchuria will no doubt fall to Russia. In fact, Manchuria is practically a Russian province now. The interior provinces will form a part of the various spheres of influence that are dominated from the coast.

One reason why all the European countries engaged in this interesting game of grab are so anxious to get railroad concessions is the idea that the nation that builds a railroad obtains thereby a territorial claim. France and Russia are already disputing Great Britain's claims in the valleys of the Canton and Yang-tse rivers. Under what particular sphere of influence any interior province or region will fall will, it seems to be understood, depend largely upon which nation first affords it transportation facilities.

Suggestions are now coming from British sources, unofficial so far, but believed to be inspired, that the grab game has proceeded to such an extent that the time has arrived when there should be a conference of the powers to define the limits of the spheres of influence. These suggestions even go so far as to suggest that the management of Chinese affairs be taken in hand by the powers in the interests of civilization. The central, or Peking, government is denounced as a sham, and the independence of China is a dream. What is even more significant, coming, as it does, from British sources believed to be inspired, is the statement that the policy of the open door must at least assume a new significance when the whole coast line of China is parceled out. The plain truth seems to be that the Chinese Empire is going to pieces before our eyes and will be divided as so much commercial spoil by those nations that know what to do under such conditions.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S PERSONAL PROTECTOR.

CHRISTOF EVON THARN, THE PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL PROTECTOR.

Christof Evon Tharn, or "Frenchy," is an old character in new guise at the White House. Until recently he was stationed in the cellar as a private watchman, with little to do except guard the basement stairway leading up to the private dining room.

"Frenchy," as he is familiarly called by the employes of the executive mansion, is the husband of Mrs. McKinley's French maid. It is said that he received his appointment as private watchman through his wife's influence with the mistress of the White House. Later the same power was invoked to secure his transfer to the secret service branch of the government, at a considerable increase in salary and with more congenial duties.

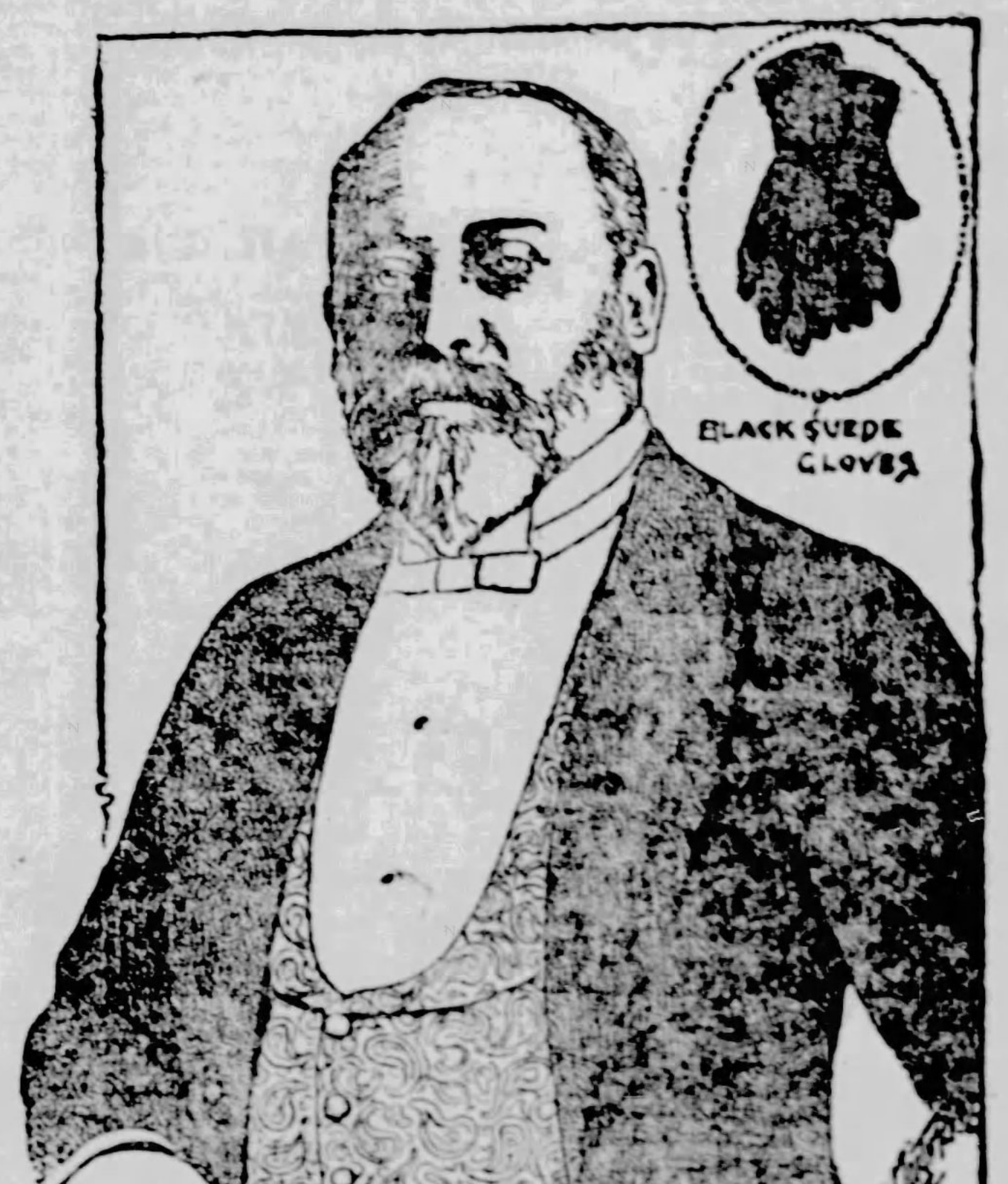
"Frenchy" is a native of Switzerland, but has made his home in the United States for more than fourteen years. He is a typical French butler, small in stature, not large in intellect, but possessing considerable native cunning and a liberal supply of egotism. The latter characteristic has developed with marked rapidity since his elevation from the basement to the top floor of the Presidential mansion.

It would be difficult to describe "Frenchy's" official duties unless he is designated as an understudy for Captain Charlie Loeffler, the German veteran who guards the door leading to the cabinet room. When Captain Loeffler is absent "Frenchy" bobs up serenely at the entrance to the council chamber, and holds the fort until relieved by Herr Loeffler. It has been said that "Frenchy" is the valet of President McKinley. That is a mistake. He could perhaps fill such a position to a better advantage than the role of an amateur Sherlock Holmes, which he is now endeavoring to play. It is understood he is an experienced house servant, having served as butler with the Cutting family in New York. However, he is now carried on the rolls of the secret service branch of the government at a salary aggregating about $1,400 a year. His new responsibilities are beginning to tell on him. He grows thinner and thinner each day, and his eyes are becoming contracted from their ceaseless search for cranks and suspicious characters who sometimes visit the White House.

"Frenchy" may be seen daily in the ante-room mingling with the persons who call to see the President. He does not converse with them unless he is asked a question. Then his replies are evasive and non-committal, so that he can not blame himself for having betrayed the confidence of the President. So faithful is he to his new trust that he lives at the White House, so that he may be prepared at any moment to give protection to the President if called upon. Mme. Tharn and her husband have an apartment in the executive mansion and they take their meals in the state dining room with the housekeeper.

It is said to be the ambition of Monsieur Tharn to become a famous detective. He closely scrutinizes every visitor who enters the White House day or night. He has accompanied the President on one or two out of town trips, not in the capacity of valet, but as a guardian of the President's person. It is understood that "Frenchy" makes a weekly report to Chief Wilkie, of the secret service. The nature of it is a mystery. Under no circumstances can "Frenchy" be induced to discuss the contents of that important document.—New York Herald.

PRINCE OF WALES NO LONGER THE LEADER OF FASHIONS.



WAISTCOAT AND GLOVES WORN BY THE PRINCE WHICH ENGLISH SWELLS WOULD NOT COPY.

The Prince of Wales is no longer the leader of English fashions! Impossible! But it is true.

Not long ago a temporary flurry in the dudedom of England was caused by the appearance of the prince, the "arbiter elegantiarum," in a very gay brocaded silk evening dress waistcoat.

Heretofore it has been the rule in London society that an example set by the Prince of Wales has been immediately followed by the dressy men of London.

But the dressy men of London didn't take to the brocaded waistcoat, and the London Fashion, the organ of dressy men, commented in caustic fashion upon the fact.

Soon after the prince abandoned his gaudy waistcoat and meekly followed the prevailing fashion, the simple white vest of an English gentleman of that date.

The next experiment was a more modest one. When Prince Alfred of Coburg, son of the Duke of Edinburgh, died, the Prince of Wales went into mourning.

In most respects his dress was correct, after the mode of the time, but he wore, instead of black kid, from time immemorial held appropriate for such occasions, black suede gloves as the sable trappings of his woe.

Again the swells failed to follow the lead of the prince, the "first gentleman of Europe," and again the prince was forced to abandon his position.

Is it true after all that the time is past when one man, even if he be a prince, can dictate fashions to all mankind?

FURNITURE MADE OF MATCH BOXES.

Perhaps the oddest set of furniture in the world is owned by Hotel Keeper Joseph Berger, in Budapest, Hungary. For many years he has made it his business to collect match boxes from factories of various countries. His collection aggregates 4,000 boxes. He ordered a skilful cabinet maker to equip a room with furniture made of these boxes. The outfit consists of a writing table with smoking apparatus, a fire screen, a cabinet, a chair and other smaller articles. Though the boxes are empty, they are adjusted so ingeniously that the pieces are fully as strong as the ordinary furniture.

Publishers' Column.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

THE KNICKERBOCKER.

A stem winder and stem setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin model plan. Remember, this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be set in perfect running order.

Price $2.00

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.35

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1130—NORRICE SHIRT-WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A simple and popular design, which has a novel yoke, rounded in the back and coming well over the shoulders, so that it shows in front, as in a man's shirt. The fullness in the back is laid in box-plaits, a double one in the center and single ones on each side. There is a box-plait in front, and the fullness is gathered to the yoke. The sleeve is an extremely modified bishop, having very little fullness at the wrist. All shirt waists are finished at the neck so they can be worn with or without linen collars. Cotton fabrics in all colors and designs are selected for this model, as well as fancy and plain taffetas, also all kinds of wash silk.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1537—QUEENIE FROCK.

Sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years. The Queenie is an extremely fetching model of a frock for girls of 8, 10 or 12 years. The body of the blouse waist is of tucked China silk in cream color, although bright red would be equally effective. A circular velveteen skirt opens at the left front seam, and shows a width of tucked silk faced on the lining. Any sort of rich, plain wool goods would be equally pretty in combination with tucked silk, the same shade, or showing a pretty contrast in color. Large crystal buttons are used as a trimming.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1530—CASWELL WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The "Caswell" is a charmingly simple way of making a waist for home or street wear. The body of the waist is gray nun's veiling. It fits plain in the back, and in front opens over a vest of corded white silk trimmed with rows of narrow black ribbon. The revers are of white silk, and are trimmed in the same fashion as the vest. The sleeves are cut after the style of the shirt sleeves, except that at the wrist they are finished with a trimmed band instead of a cuff.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1542—CYRIL FROCK.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years. A pretty model for a play frock for little boys of two and four years is shown in the "Cyril." The blouse has three wide box-plaits, front and back, and is finished with a wide sailor collar which opens over a shield faced on the lining. The skirt is box-plaited all round, and where it joins the blouse a wide belt is worn. Cashmere, merino and flannel are all appropriate materials for this pattern. The trimming is figured wool galloon. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

A SONG OF LOVE.

My love has eyes of gold and golden hair,
My love has beauty as a crown to wear,
And goodness like a spotless robe upon her;
O good and dear and fair!

My love has smiles that make old age grow young,
Hands like white roses, and a silver tongue;
And yet, by me, who through God's grace have won her,
How can her praise be sung?

In heaven is it of heaven that they sing?
Rather of some forlorn remembered thing!
So I would sing the winter of life without her
Who taught my life its spring.

But they who in the outer darkness wake,
And keep a lightless vigil for her sake,
These the wild lovely hopeless songs about her,
Which praise her best, shall make.
—Black and White.

By Proxy.

Aunt Ethel:—Well, Beatrice, were you very brave at the dentist's?

Beatrice:—Yes, auntie, I was.

Aunt Ethel:—Then there's the money I promised you. And now tell me what he did to you?

Beatrice:—He pulled out two of Willie's teeth.

News of the Week.

WINDSOR HOTEL FIRE.

Many Persons Burned in the Building—Fearful Scenes.

New York, March 18.—Flames, which originated from the igniting of a lace curtain, burst forth from the second floor of the Windsor hotel at Forty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, shortly after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, just as the St. Patrick's day parade was passing the building, and in a few moments they had leaped up to the roof and enveloped the entire Fifth avenue and Forty-seventh street fronts of the hotel. Ten minutes later the flames were roaring through the interior of the hotel and all escape by means of stairways and elevators were cut off. There was the wildest scene of excitement within and without the buildings. Hundreds of guests and employes were in the hotel when the fire broke out and for many of them escape with safey was impossible. Probably from ten to fifteen lives were lost within a half hour, and thirty or forty persons were injured in jumping from windows and in rushing through the roaring flames in the corridors and stairways. Many who were injured died later at near by residences and at hospitals, and others who made wild leaps to the stone sidewalk were so badly injured that they are still hovering between life and death.

The fire was the most spectacular that could be imagined. When it broke out Fifth avenue was crowded with people watching St. Patrick's day parade, and every window in the front of the hotel, facing Fifth avenue, was filled with spectators. The weather was beautiful and an unusually large number of people were on the streets on that account, a fact that interfered not a little with the movements of the firemen and police.

As soon as the flames were discovered shooting from the windows, that part of the St. Patrick's day procession which was near the building, came to a halt and in a few minutes the parade was abandoned for the police came rushing to the fire from every direction, and as far as they were able drove the people from the streets. One alarm after another was turned in and the first fire engine was not long in appearing upon the scene. The engines caused a wild scramble among the paraders and spectators.

In addition to the regular guests of the hotel, the windows were crowded by a large number of spectators and residents of this city who had congregated there to witness the parade.

Soon after the first alarm was given, people in the lower floors in the hotel; those who had easy access to the street and the bar, commenced to pour out of the building in great numbers, but it very soon became apparent that a great number of the occupants of the hotel were either panic-stricken or unable to make their way to the ground floor. Windows were thrown up on every side of the building and guests, mostly women in all stages of terror made their appearance and uttered frantic appeals for assistance to the crowds below. As the flames gathered about them they became more and more terror-stricken and presently some of them stood upon the narrow window sills and beckoned to the spectators that they were about to leap. The men collected upon the sidewalks ready to render any assistance they could. In some instances efforts were unavailing for they struck sidewalk and in most cases broken limbs were the result. As soon as the firemen could get their scaling ladders into position they climbed the sides of the building and entered at every window where there was an unfortunate guest appealing for assistance and many cases of heroic rescue were witnessed by the throng in the streets. At the corner of Seventeenth street and Fifth avenue, directly across from the hotel, is the home of Miss Helen Gould, and at her direction many of the injured were carried there to be treated by physicians and nurses for whom she had sent. In the meantime the chief of police had telephoned to every hospital in the city asking that assistance be sent. Ambulances forced their way through the crowds as quickly as possible and the injured people who had made the frightful leaps from the hotel windows were placed in them and removed to the hospitals.

Several occupants of the hotel appeared at the windows of the sixth and seventh stories and even on the roof and leaped to the streets from these points. Very few of them escaped either instant death or injuries which resulted in their death a short time later. In the meantime the entire building was being enveloped in flames which shot out from every window and formed a picture which struck terror to all those who were witnessing it. Within forty or forty-five minutes after the fire first broke out the walls on the Fifth avenue side showed every indication of falling and presently, with an awful crash, they struck the asphalt covering of the street in front of the hotel and caused hundreds of people who were standing there to scatter in every direction. This fall weakened the walls on the Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh street sides and they followed a moment later. When the walls fell the brick and mortar twisted girders and corrugated iron filled the streets on three sides of the hotel.

The doorsteps and iron fences in front of the houses on the opposite side of the street, were wrecked by the falling walls and the amount of debris piled in the streets was so great that travel will be impeded for several days. The northeast wing of the hotel continued to burn for a half hour after the walls of the other part of the building fell. The firemen continued to play streams upon the flames and also upon all the adjoining buildings, including Miss Gould's residence, which seemed in imminent danger of catching fire, but the flames were brought under control before they could reach any of them.

There were many thrilling scenes in the hotel during the eally stages of the fire. A hall boy discovered the flames while he was passing along the fourth floor, immediately over the rooms occupied by President McKinley's brother, Abner McKinley, and his family. The boy pulled a chain attached to the fire alarm, but the chain broke and then he cried out an alarm of fire and ran to the floor below. The blaze was then licking up everything on the Fifth avenue end of the building and the lad, when he got to the floor above the main hall, ran into the American dining room and gave the alarm to the guests there. Only a few persons were in the dining room at the time and they escaped. When the boy reached the main floor Warren F. Leland, the propietor of the hotel, was in the rear of the long hall and the boy shouted to him that the building was on fire. On Mr. Leland's instructions the clerks tried to save all the books and papers and the boy then rushed down the basement stairway and alarmed the women at work in the laundry. It is believed that all of them escaped.

One of the most daring rescues effected by the firemen occurred on the fifth floor of the Fifth avenue front. An elderly woman was seen at a window and two firemen succeeded in reaching the window immediately underneath. One of them climbed to the coping of the window on which he was standing and then swung the woman clear of the window and landed her safely in the arms of his companion, who with the assistance of several other firemen passed her down to the street.

Abner McKinley, brother of President McKinley, had four rooms on the first floor. Miss Mabel McKinley had ordered a coach for a drive at 3 o'clock and was dressing when the alarm of fire was given. She saw the smoke and becoming frightened opened the window and was assisted out by some unknown man. She walked half a block and found her carriage in waiting. She was driven to the Hotel Buckingham, where she telephoned to her father, Abner McKinley, at his office at 30 Broad street.

Mrs. McKinley and her daughter Helen were entertaining Mrs. John Sherwood, the author. All of them got out assisted by two men. All went to the Manhattan hotel, where there was a joyful reunion of the family. They lost everything except the clothes they wore. Two firemen found Mrs. Warren Leland in one of the hallways. Her clothes were burned off. The men said that they saw one woman leap from the window of the room, but they had no time to stop her. She was Miss Helen Leland, daughter of Mrs. Leland. The Lelands have another daughter, Miss Fannie Leland, but she was away from the hotel at the time.

Hood's Pills

Are much in little; always ready, efficient; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, biliousness, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

New York, March 21.—The third body taken out of the ruins of the Hotel Windsor was recovered early to-day. It was found on the Forty-sixth street side of the ruins about fifteen feet below the surface and ten feet from the sidewalk. The body was that of a woman. Only that part of the head from the lower jaw down was still on the neck. The body was very badly mangled.

A number of pieces of bodies were found during the night—bones charred and broken and separated from one another, some with pieces of burned flesh on them. Early to-day the workmen digging on the Fifth avenue side near the entrance, where the first traces of bodies were found, came upon a piece of pelvis, weighing about two pounds. Later, a workman found what seemed to be the knee-cap of a child with pieces of the joining bones. It was dug up on the Forty-seventh street side. A pile of damaged clothing was found here. In trying to separate the pieces the workmen found inside the clothing what was believed to be mangled, burned and crushed flesh and bones. The whole mass was put in coffins and taken to the morgue.

The remains of another body were found on the Fifth avenue side of the ruins. It consisted of a mass of charred intestines. Besides this mass was a thigh bone, from which all the flesh had been burned. Near this was another bone, but it could not be told to what part of the body it belonged. These parts were found in a section of the cellar adjoining the furnace, where the remains were found yesterday.

R. C. Hoffman called at the East Fifty-first street station to-day with a chart of the teeth of his sister, Miss Dora Hoffman, of Baltimore, who is supposed to have been lost. He said he had thought the body of the woman found early this morning might be that of his sister and he asked for the body. It was at the morgue. When he heard the description of the teeth found in the lower jaw of the woman dug out this morning he said he was inclined to doubt if the body was that of his sister, as her teeth were irregular and not complete.

Mrs. Alice Price, of Macon, Ga.; Mrs. C. Simmons, of Frederick, Md.; Kate Roach and Nellie Thomas, the persons injured in the Windsor Hotel fire, were reported to-day to be rapidly improving, and will be able to be out in a day or two from Bellevue hospital, where they were taken on the day of the fire. The work of getting into the ruins is progressing rapidly to-day. The men have got 12 feet below the surface in some places. It is feared that they cannot get down much further, as the sub-cellar is flooded with water to a level two feet above the regular cellar floor.

LOSS ONE MILLION.

Building Seven Stories High and Contained 500 Rooms.

New York, March 18.—The Windsor Hotel was seven stories high and almost square in form. There were more than 500 rooms in the hotel, which was chiefly of brick, and was architecturally simple. It cost about three-quarters of a million dollars to build, and was thoroughly equipped with fire apparatus.

The Windsor was the rendezvous of all the great Wall street operators from the days of Commodore Vanderbilt and Daniel Drew, and became known as "Wall Street by Night," because of the visits of the great financiers.

President and Mrs. McKinley always stopped at the Windsor, and celebrities of all kinds were its guests.

Mr. Leland took charge of the Windsor shortly after the close of the World's Fair.

There was $600,000 insurance on the building and $75,000 on the contents. Elbridge T. Garry is the present owner of the hotel property.

The loss on the hotel is estimated at over $1,000,000. Several adjoining buildings were damaged considerably, but the loss on these is comparatively small. All the papers and books of the hotel are believed to have been saved.

WIFE AND DAUGHTER

Of Warren Leland Both Victims of the Disaster.

Chicago, March 18.—Mrs. Warren Leland, wife of the proprietor of the Leland hotel, was the daughter of a Cleveland banker, Hiram Cobb. Her maiden name was Isabella Cobb. Mr. and Mrs. Leland were married 25 years ago and lived at the present family residence in Kenwood sixteen years. Before that, they lived in the hotels that were managed by Mr. Leland. There are two sons, Charles and Ralph, and two daughters, Fannie and Helen.

Miss Helen Leland, who also lost her life in the fire, was one of the most popular graduates of the Kenwood institute. She was 20 years of age.

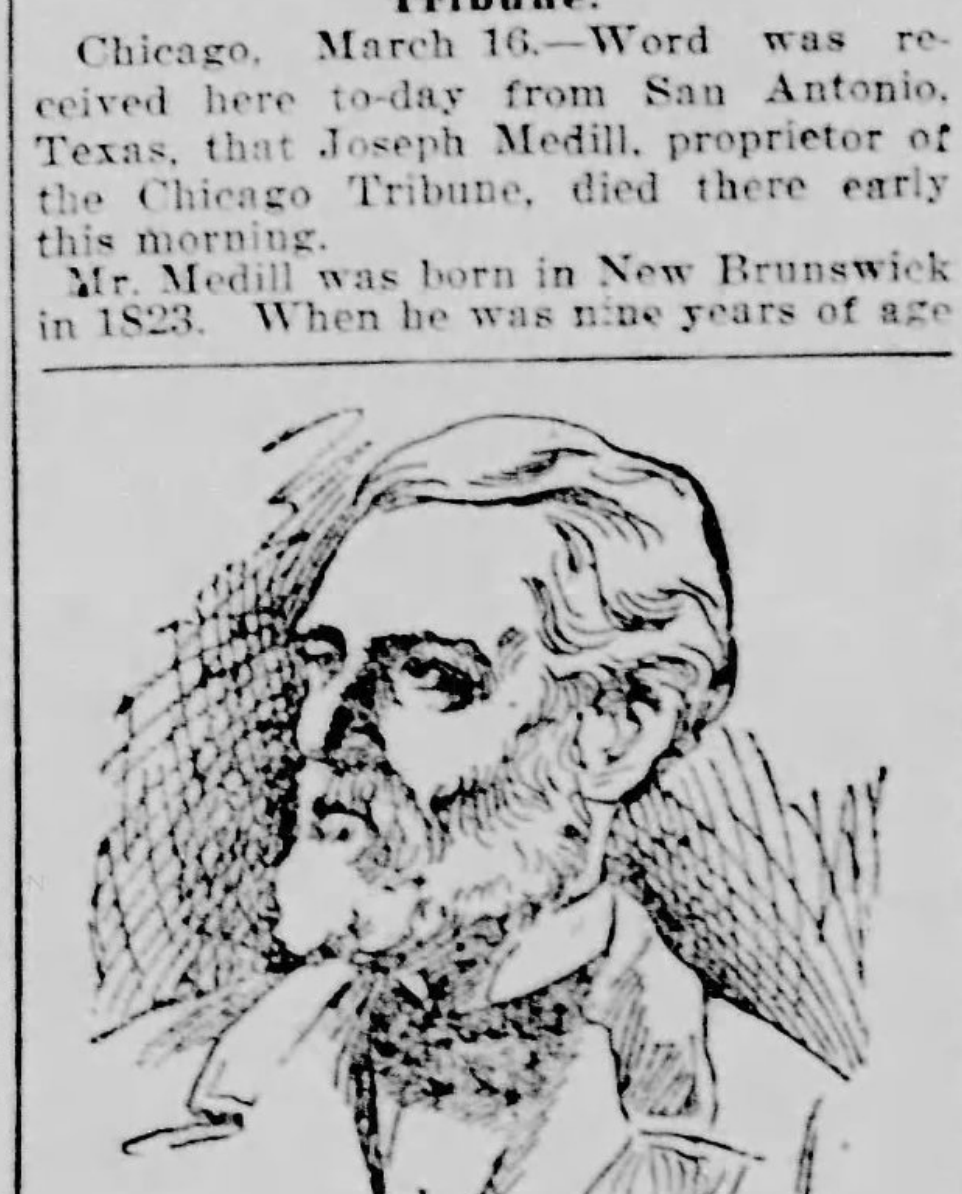
—Sweet, refreshing sleep is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which feeds the nerves, tones the stomach and cures all dyspeptic symptoms.

NEWSPAPER MAN DEAD.

Joseph Medill, Editor of the Chicago Tribune.

Chicago, March 16.—Word was received here to-day from San Antonio, Texas, that Joseph Medill, proprietor of the Chicago Tribune, died there early this morning.

Mr. Medill was born in New Brunswick in 1823. When he was nine years of age his father moved to Stark county, Ohio, where the son worked on a farm while acquiring an education. He subsequently studied law, and practiced for a time at Massillon. In 1849 he founded a Free Soil newspaper in Coshocton, and in 1852 established a Whig newspaper in Cleveland. In 1854 he became one of the organizers of the Republican party, and since that time had been prominent in its councils. He removed to Chicago and in 1855 became one of the owners of the Tribune. He was a member of the Illinois constitutional convention of 1870, and the author of the minority representation clause, and in 1871 was a member of the United States civil service commission. He was elected mayor of Chicago in the same year, and later spent some time in Europe. On his return he purchased a controlling interest in the Tribune, and had since been its editor-in-chief.



JOSEPH MEDILL.

More Gold Coming.

Sydney, N. S. W., March 15.—The American steamer Mariposa, Capt. Hayward, has sailed from here for San Francisco, having on board $1,000,000 in gold.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention that you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

DEWEY EXPECTS PEACE.

Thinks the Flipino Rebellion Can't Last Long.

Manila, March 21.—Admiral Dewey said yesterday: "I believe that the Tagalos insurrection is already breaking up. General Wheaton's column could take Malolos, the insurgent capital, by a good dash.

"The main part of the insurrection lies between Manila and Malolos. There is practically no opposition to the United States authority in the southern islands. The natives there hate the Tagalos and are really anxious to welcome us.

"The strength of the enemy has been greatly overestimated. The insurgents are finding out that in warfare, as in a great many other things, the power of money is almost irresistible.

"If the Spaniards put down an insurrection here surely we can do the same. We are strong enough to hold these islands without foreign alliance.

"With the Oregon, Iowa, Monterey and Monadnock we could face any possible complication."

General Otis asserts he was instructed from Washington to assume the defensive until the Spanish cortes ratified the peace treaty.

The theory is that all territory outside of Manila is Spanish territory, and Spain is responsible for all damage done to foreign property by the insurgents.

Large claims have already been filed by foreigners for damages done to vested interests.

Although the recent movements of the army have been creditably accomplished they have been exaggerated in cabled reports to America to make people think decisive movements were being executed. Operations against the enemy continue to be extensive, but are merely defensive on Manila and the neighboring region.

Washington, March 21.—The War department has received the following:

Manila, March 21, 1899.—Adjutant General, Washington:

Transports Ohio and Senator left 20th. Grant delayed for necessary repairs, starts 25th. Carries all sick and wounded necessary to ship. Sherman expected to-night. Cannot commence shipment of volunteers at present; hope to do so soon. Ship additional battalion California to Negros this afternoon.

Manila, March 21.—The United States Philippine commission has held its first meeting and decided to issue a pronunciamento to the inhabitants of the island. President Schurman will prepare it. The document will explain the spirit in which the United States intends to fulfill the trust imposed and will call upon the people to lay down their arms and co-operate in the interests of good government.

ANOTHER BATTLE.

The Filipinos Easily Driven by Gen. Wheaton's Force.

Washington, March 15.—The following dispatch from General Otis has been received:

"Manila, March 15.

"Adjutant General, Washington:

"Three thousand insurgents moved down last night to towns of Pasig and Pateros, on the shore of Laguanda Bay, fronting Wheaton's troops on Pasig River line. By heavy fighting Wheaton has dislodged and driven them back, taking 400 prisoners and inflicting heavy loss in killed and wounded. He reports his loss as very moderate. He now occupies these towns with sufficient force to hold them. (Signed) OTIS."

How They Advance.

Manila, March 15.—8 a. m.—Late yesterday General Wheaton's column encountered the enemy in such force between Pateros and Taguig as to necessitate a change in the original plans. The cavalry attacked the stronghold in the jungle, driving the enemy into Pateros. The enemy had one man killed and three wounded.

Scott's battery shelled the city and woods effectively. Later, the enemy crossed the river from Pasig. Two companies of the Second Oregon Infantry cleared the right bank after a sharp engagement and then retired with three wounded. In the meantime the Washington volunteers closed in, driving small bodies of the rebels back upon Pateros. One man was killed. During the night the enemy burned the town of Pasig.

Noon, March 15.—General Wheaton's brigade continues the work of clearing out the rebels around Pasig.

The Washington volunteers have captured and burned Pateros, meeting with a sharp fire from the enemy while crossing the river.

To-day's fighting was like that of the past week, the insurgents occasionally making a stand, but eventually fleeing. Their loss is supposed to have been small, as the Americans were unable to see the enemy in the thickets. The progress of the Americans' advance was slow.

CAITAI CAPTURED.

Fighting Also in the Trenches About Caloocan.

Manila, March 16.—3:55 p. m.—The strongly fortified village of Caitai, northwest of Pasig, was captured to-day after a desperate fight, by the 20th infantry.

The Americans lost seventeen wounded, while the rebels' loss was heavy.

Terrific Fighting.

Manila, March 16, 5:50 p. m.—The First battalion of the Twentieth infantry regiment advanced from Pasig today, clearing the country to Caitai, a well-defended village of 700 inhabitants, five miles northwest of the foot-hills.

The troops first encountered the rebel outposts in the dense jungles on the banks of the river. The enemy was dislodged after half an hour's fighting. The Americans advanced in splendid order, under a heavy fire, until it was necessary to volley the rebels from the trenches. The latter had a great advantage, and dropped a number of our men. The Americans charged across the rice fields, making four advances on the enemy, who numbered a thousand men, 300 of whom were entrenched, and in the face of a cross-fire. Our troops, however, carried the town after four hours' fighting, and burned the outskirts, the rebels firing from the windows and keeping up a running fire in the streets. The Americans then withdrew in order to obtain more ammunition.

The rebels lost about 100 men.

The American loss was Corporal Johnson, of Co. C, and Private McAvoy, of Co. L, killed.

In addition, the following Americans were wounded: Sergt. Check, Co. L; Corporal Households, Co. M; Private Kelley, Co. C; Private Kinney, Co. C; Private Tinkler, Co. C; Private Varley, Co. G; Private Gilley, Co. G; Private Caley, Co. F; Private Mahan, Co. L; Private Griffiths, Co. L; Private Lafeyth, Co. L; Private MacFarlane, Co. L.

Artie Cluckmann, the regimental "mascot," carried a parrot into action, and was wounded in the knee.

Fighting at Caloocan.

Manila, March 16.—1:30 p. m.—The insurgents at the outposts and in the trenches beyond Caloocan fired several volleys last night upon the Kansas volunteers and a part of the Fourth regulars, desiring, it is supposed, to discover if the American line had been thinned by the movement of Gen. Wheaton's command. The Americans in the trenches replied warmly to the fire.

H. Y. Beecher, of Co. A, of the Montana regiment, was killed in the engagement.

A battalion of the 20th regular infantry routed a small band of Filipinos on the Laguna road and some sharpshooters who were firing from a house over which a French flag was flying were dislodged.

A gunboat entered the lake and silenced a one-gun battery in the foothills.

Conditions Satisfactory.

Washington, March 16.—The following from Gen. Otis reached the war department to-day:

Manila, March 16.—Adjutant General, Washington: Reports from Iloilo indicate improvement; less activity on the part of the insurgents of island; reports from Negros most encouraging; inhabitants enthusiastic; quiet prevails throughout island, and Colonel Smith directing affairs in framing international government. Cebu quiet, business progressing under United States protection. Reports from Samar and Leyte indicate desire of inhabitants for United States troops; these islands occupied; insurgents control confined to Luzon and the occupation of the Pasig river line, with control of Laguanda de Bay, has cut the country occupied by the Tagalos in nearly two equal parts. OTIS.

General Anderson Will Return.

Washington, March 18.—Under orders from the War department, Gen. Anderson, now in command of the first division of the eighth army corps in the Philippines, will return to the United States, probably on the next transport to leave Manila, and will be assigned to the command of one of the military departments in this country.

Gen. Lawton will succeed him in command of the first division of the eighth corps.

IN THE LAGOON.

American Army and Gunboats Command the Lake.

Manila, March 19.—6:30 p. m.—Some of the rebels recently expelled from Cavite and the small towns in the vicinity of Pasig combined forces, and last night attacked a company of the Washington volunteers, a detached post at Taguiga, about a mile and a half southeast of Pasig. General Wheaton immediately reinforced the Americans with two companies each of the Washington and Oregon regiments. The post had held the enemy in check and the fire of the reinforcing companies repulsed them, driving them across to an island formed by the Esthuary. They were thus in front of the Twenty-second regulars. On discovering that they were trapped the rebels fought desperately aided materially by the jungle and the darkness, but they were completely routed with heavy loss after two hours fighting. The Americans lost two killed and twenty wounded, among the latter Lieutenant Frank Jones.

General Wheaton determined to punish the natives, and at daybreak to-day his brigade started in the following order:

The Sixth Artillery, holding the extreme right; the Oregon volunteers, holding the centre; the Washington regiment keeping to the edge of the lake, and the Twenty-second regulars occupying the right of the line, which swept the whole country along the lake in a southeasterly direction toward General Ovenshine's position. The line thus extended over two miles of country, rough and covered with thick jungle, advanced 11 miles. The enemy fled, the last of them being seen about 3:30 this afternoon. At scarcely any time did the Americans get within 1,200 yards of them.

The troops are returning to Pasig tonight after a hard day's work under the hot sun. The Oregon regiment had one man killed and four wounded, and the Twenty-second regulars one wounded.

According to the official reports no fewer than 200 Filipinos were killed.

General Otis says the American army and gunboats now command the lake. He estimates that the property of the insurgents, valued at $500,000, has been destroyed, while quantities of rice and sugar, and 400 tons of coal, which is very valuable here, has been captured. Many prisoners represent that the Filipino soldiers are weakening. The generous treatment that the Americans administer to the native prisoners and wounded seems to influence the insurgent army powerfully. In the opinion of Americans, however, the Filipino leaders will continue to provoke fighting just as long as they can retain their hold upon their followers, because they have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

The enemy have twice as many men on their firing lines as they have arms, and the fact that so few arms are captured by the Americans is because the guns of the wounded Filipinos and many of those who surrender are spirited away.

The armed tugs La Guna Rey and Oeste have returned from San Pedro Macati and reported the results of their tour of the lake. On Friday morning last they shelled the town of Moreng, the rebels fleeing without making any response to the fire. The Americans landed a party which destroyed a quantity of stores and all the stone buildings except the church.

The expedition then proceeded to Majayjay, where a sugar mill and sawmill were destroyed.

On arriving at Santa Cruz, a town of 1,200 inhabitants, it was found that the enemy was strongly entrenched and prepared to defend the position, assisted by two gunboats and several launches. Moreover the mouth of the river was blocked with rocks and bamboo.

A few shells caused an exodus of the citizens, but not of the enemy's troops. The Americans did not attempt a landing.

Captain Grant, who is in charge of the expedition, asks for reinforcements, and will probably take Santa Cruz to-morrow.

LAGARDA BEHEADED

When He Advised Aguinaldo to Surrender.

Manila, March 20, 8:40 a. m.—It is reported on hitherto reliable authority, that Aguinaldo is taking extreme measures to suppress signs calculated to cause a cessation of hostilities. Twelve adherents of the plan of independence, residents of Manila, have been condemned to death because they wrote advising surrender, and all loyal Filipinos have been called upon to perform the national service of despatching them.

On Friday last Gen. Lagarda visited Malolos for the purpose of advising Aguinaldo. He argued with the insurgent leader and attempted to convince him of the folly of his persistence in the face of overwhelming odds. Aguinaldo was furious at the advice and ordered Gen. Lagarda to be executed immediately.

The unfortunate general was promptly decapitated.

Trial Package Free!

If any reader, suffering from rheumatism, will write to me, I will send them free of cost a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 40 years' standing. This is an honest remedy that you can test before you part with your money. Address: JOHN A. SMITH, 143 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

VIEWS OF.....

Beautiful Paris

Issued in Portfolios by The Toledo Blade.

10c PORTFOLIO NO. 7 CONTAINS: 10c

- The Place Du Chatelet.
- Pont Au Change and Place Du Chatelet.
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- Entrance to the Palace of Justice.
- Palace of Justice.
- Western Facade of the Palace of Justice.
- Statue of Joan of Arc.
- Garden opposite the Tuileries Palace.
- Entrance to the Palais Royal.
- Garden of the Palais Royal.
- Garden of the Palais Royal.
- Garden of the Palais Royal, looking North.
- The Arch of Triumph.
- Arch of Triumph, from the East.
- The Blessings of Peace, Arch of Triumph.
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THE BLADE PORTFOLIO DEPARTMENT.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Among the incidents of yesterday's fighting was the coolness exhibited by a company of Washington volunteers who crossed the river in a native canoe under a heavy fire, fifteen being taken across on each trip of the small boat—to attack the enemy's trenches.

The inability of the commissary train to keep up with the advance led to considerable suffering; and many of the men were completely exhausted when they were called and falling from the ranks, were strung along for a distance of almost the six miles, numbers returning to camp in the artillery ambulances, which were always close up to the lines. The work of the ambulances was specially worthy of mention. Among the dead are several who were previously reported as wounded.

Yesterday's casualties were as follows: Twenty-second regiment—Capt. Frank P. Jones, Company E; Privates Young, Arenson and Yunt, of Company D; Rice, Pasmir, White, Ellis, Morgan, Schunder, Counmpholz and Porte, Company E; Edwards, Company K; Renfer, Company G, and Corporals Comeinerge and Nelson, Company M. Washington volunteers—Privates Wess and Bartlett and Corporal Waters, Company D and Corporal Dricklin, Company K. Oregon volunteers—Private Brown, Company M.

Minnesota volunteers—Private Bruce, Company C. All the above named are more or less seriously wounded.

Manila, March 20, 4:40 p. m.—The mountain bandetti of Panay Island recently threatened a serious attack upon Iloilo, but they were repulsed with a loss of two hundred men by Gen. Miller.

McNeil's battalion of the California regiment, under Lieut. Col. Duboce, has been ordered to embark on transport Indiana to-morrow, in order to reinforce the garrisons of the towns of Bais and Baguyan, on the east coast of the island of Negros, where Col. Smith is in command. This is only a measure of precaution, as Major General Otis says he does not anticipate trouble there.

THE OREGON

Reaches Manila and Is Fit for Any Duty.

Washington, March 18.—The navy department has been advised of the arrival at Manila of the battleship Oregon. The following is the cablegram received from Admiral Dewey:

"Manila, March 18.—Secretary of the Navy, Washington:

"The Oregon and the Iris arrived today. The Oregon is in fit condition for any duty. DEWEY."

Communication Restored.

New York, March 21.—The Commercial Cable company this morning issued the following notice:

"We are advised that direct telegraphic communication has been re-established with Iloilo (Panay) and Bacolos (Negros) with the same restrictions as for Manila."

ASSIGNMENT OF FORCES.

Small Force of the Insurgents Is Repulsed.

Manila, March 18.—10:20 a. m.—The entire American force has been reorganized, two divisions, of three brigades each, being formed. Gen. Lawton to-day assumed command of the first, which consists of Washington, North Dakota and California volunteers under Gen. King; six troops of the Fourth cavalry, the 14th regulars, the Idaho volunteers, and a battalion of the Iowa troops, under Ge. Ovenshine; the 3d ad 22d regular infantry, and the Oregon regiment under Gen. Wheaton, and Dyer's and Hawthrone's light batteries.

General MacArthur's division consists of two batteries of the 3d artillery, the Kansas and Montana volunteers, under Gen. H. G. Otis; the Colorado, Nebraska and South Dakota regiments and six companies of the Pennsylvanians, under Gen. Hale; the 4th and 17th regulars, the Minnesota and Wyoming volunteers and the Utah artillery.

A separate brigade will be assigned to provost guard duty, consisting of the 20th and the eight companies of the 23d regular infantry.

Gen. Anderson, now in command of the first division of the eighth army corps, will return to the United States in accordance with the order of January 24.

An attack was made by the rebels yesterday upon the battery at Loma church, but were repulsed by the Pennsylvanians with heavy loss. Lieut. Thompson and Privates McVay and McCanse, of Co. C, were wounded.

A gunboat, with a company of the 23d regulars on board, is now on the lake attacking the small towns. She was last heard of off Horreng and Santa Clara.

Washington, March 18.—The light batteries which have been ordered to Manila are: Battery E, 1st artillery, now at Jefferson barracks, Missouri; Battery F, 4th artillery, now at Fort Adams, and Battery F, 5th artillery, now at Fort Hamilton.

TENTH OHIO

Will Be Mustered Out of the Service Next Thursday.

Augusta, Ga., March 20.—The Tenth Ohio volunteers will be mustered out here next Thursday; the Fifteenth Minnesota leaves the service March 27th and the Thirty-fifth Michigan April 3. The departure of these regiments will virtually depopulate Camp McKenzie. As the soldiers are mustered out their accoutrements and camp paraphernalia are stored at the arsenal, and the equipments of regiments mustered out elsewhere are also being shipped here to be stored.

Besides the regular detail of soldiers who constitute the permanent garrison of the arsenal, civilians are employed to assist in the work of storing away, and everything is so packed that any desired article can be got at readily.

MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF CURES CATARRH [illegible]

WATCH AND CHAIN FOR ONE DAY'S WORK. [illegible] BLUINE CO. Box [illegible], Concord Junction, Mass.

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WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS [illegible]

OUR SYSTEM THE BEST. BICYCLES [illegible] Mention Blade.

ADVANCING WAGES.

Another Wage Increase.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 18.—The Pennsylvania Tube Co., employing several thousand men, has advanced the wages of all its [illegible]

Advance to Puddlers.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 16.—The Oil Well Supply Company [illegible]

Tube Workmen.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 16.—The advance in wages of the National Tube company [illegible]

Wage Increase.

Philadelphia, Pa., March 17.—Notice has been issued to the 3,000 employes of the Pencoyd iron works at West Manayunk [illegible] the plant on March 27.

More Advances.

Ironton, O., March 20.—The nailers and nippers in the Kelly Nail Company's factory [illegible]

Cleveland, O., March 20.—The strike of all the molders [illegible]

THIRD ALABAMA

Regiment Is Mustered Out at Anniston—Hospital Closed.

Anniston, Ala., March 20.—The Third Alabama regiment [illegible] go to Savannah during the week.

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY
EMILY S. BOUTON

PARTING.

If thou dost bid thy friend farewell,
But for one night though that farewell may be,
Press thou his hand in thine.
How canst thou tell how far from thee
Fate or caprice may lead his steps ere that to-morrow come?
Men have been known to lightly turn the corner of a street,
And days have grown to months, and months to lagging years,
Ere they have looked in loving eyes again.
Parting at best is underlaid
With tears and pain.
Therefore, lest sudden death should come between,
Or time, or distance, clasp with pressure firm
The hand of him who goeth forth,
Unseen, Fate goeth too.
Yes, find thou always time to say some earnest word
Between the idle talk,—
Lest with thee henceforth,
Night and day, regret should walk.
—Coventry Patmore.

TWO POINTS ......OF VIEW

I was greatly amused, as I doubt not many other readers will be, with the following verses by some writer in Brooklyn Life, which appeared under the title of Quits:

Said a young and tactless husband
To his inexperienced wife,
"If you would but give up leading
Such a fashionable life,
And devote more time to cooking—
How to mix and when to bake—
Then perhaps you might make pastry
Such as mother used to make."

And the wife, resenting, answered,
For the worm will turn, you know,
"If you would but give up horses,
And a score of clubs or so
To devote more time to business—
When to buy and what to stake—
Then perhaps you might make money
Such as father used to make."

It reminds me of a man I was told of who was always talking about the mince pies of his mother's make that were the joy of his boyhood, and the delight of his young manhood. In vain his wife set before him pies with white, flaky crusts and delicious, well-seasoned hearts. They were good, but not equal to his mother's.

At last his mother came to visit them and was appealed to for a pie after the old fashion. She made it! He ate it! That ended the matter. He never asked for another, but partook of his wife's product in silence while listening to the praises which the mother sung of its excellence. That was a wise, far-seeing mother, who had her son's happiness, and the wife's future comfort both in view.

It is strange how old ideas cling to us after conditions which produced them have long passed away. There is where a mistake often enters. We learned by our own experience, a hard one, perhaps, but we are not willing that the youngsters shall learn through theirs. They surprise us by refusing to accept our conclusions, and go on their own way to grief and disappointment perhaps, and yet to gain their lessons in life. Sometimes theirs is the real wisdom, for when we attempt to apply old measures to the present they fail as utterly to fill the need as did the mother's mince pie.

He who would not be left behind and lost must "keep up with the procession." He must not be so wedded to the old ways, endeared to him by habit, that he cannot see the good in the new. He must be willing to accept the new order, to look for the growth it marks, to believe that the world is, indeed, marching on to better things. He must watch for the dawning of the new day, as it breaks through the shadows of the storms and tempests which mark the passing of the old.

Another thought is conveyed by the funny little skit which I quoted in the beginning. It is this: The easiest thing in the world is to look at things wholly from our own point of view, without regarding that of others. The young husband was not comfortable, and he believed it was due to the difference in the way his wife looked after her household and his mother's methods. It was an old joke put in rhyme, but the truth underlying it has caused many a heartache.

The man or woman who cannot go upon the other side and look backward to his own position, must always think and act more or less from prejudice, and that is ever a sorry thing to do. Strong convictions are necessary for good accomplishment, but they must be won by fair and open-minded reasoning or the end is likely to be injustice.

"It is a mathematical fact," writes Carlyle, "that the casting of this pebble from my hand alters the center of gravity of the Universe."

Nothing better symbolizes the force of a single action and its far-reaching effects than this expression of the great thinker and philosopher. Just the throwing of a single pebble from the hand changes the center of gravity of the Universe, an idea so tremendous in its import as to make its conception in the mind almost impossible. It is hard to realize that our sun, and the many suns that are the stars of the firmament, the moon and the planets, too, are so evenly and harmoniously poised that so little a thing may work so mighty an effect. Yet science tells us that this is true, and proceeds to demonstrate it with figures. If it be a mathematical fact, then it proves that there can really be no such thing as a trifle in the world of causes.

Carlyle spoke only of physical action. We know, however, that action is only thought materialized upon the physical plane; that if there had been no shaping thought to act as a mould for the expression in matter, there would be no outward demonstration. From this point of view the importance of the thought itself becomes a vital consideration. If the throwing of a pebble can affect the universe, a great action must produce a proportional effect.

The whole life makes it evident that Harmony is the law governing all things, otherwise how could there be the orderly movement of the stars in their pathway and the invariable sequence of cause and effect in all of Nature's operations? This, then, makes plain the necessity for working with Nature and never against her. Only thus can her forces be made our servants instead of our masters. Harmony must control the thought in order that the action may be in accord with the law of life.

Angry thought, brutal words, violent deeds are causes bringing a disturbance of the equilibrium of the worlds and none may know their strength or final outcome. Yet because we may not know is no reason for denying individual responsibilities in the matter. We may be singly of no more importance than the pebble, and yet a thought will have power to change the harmonious flow of all the currents in the ocean of thought.

The watchword of every human being then, should be Harmony. This does not mean a cowardly succumbing to wrong and injustice. On the contrary, it may mean a strong fight for the right, but into the struggle must come no bitterness, no revenge. Lacking these, when the fight is over, there will be the harmony that brings final peace. For this is the according of the human nature with the Divine nature and thus is expressed the Law.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

LIFE'S GATEWAYS.

It is a book for every-day use, to help the reader to meet the ills of life bravely, and to gain true success. It may be had, with a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade, by sending $1.25 to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

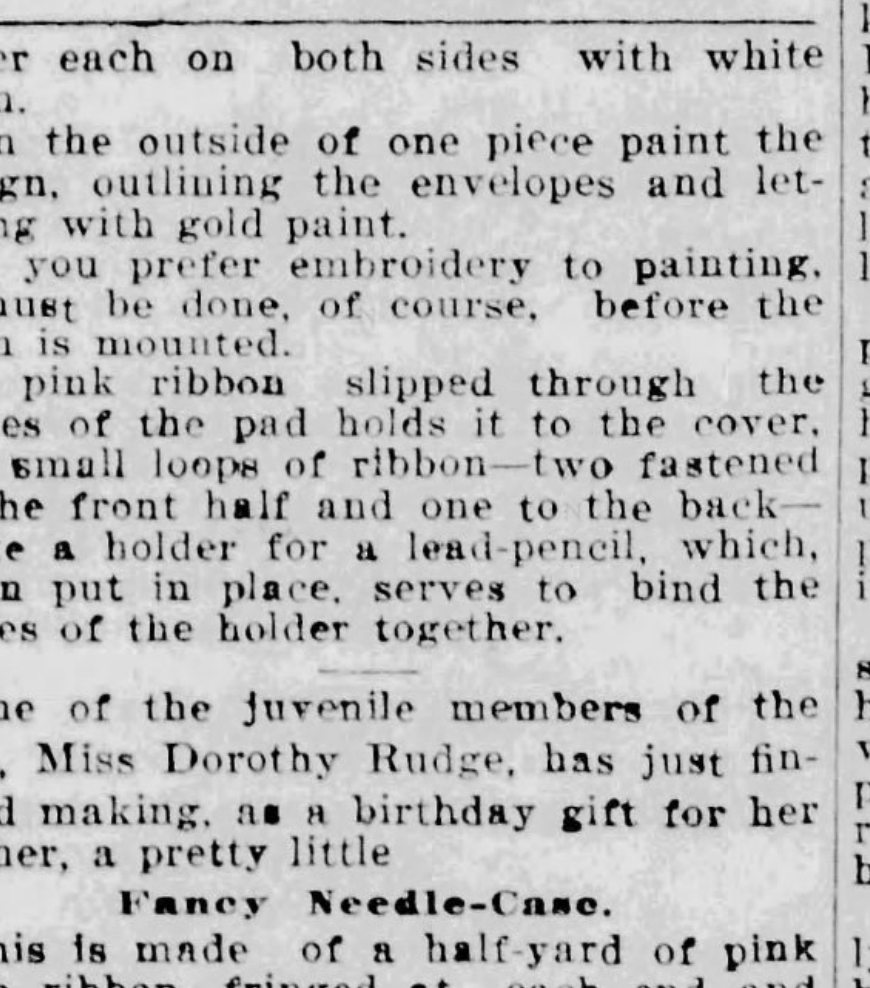
THE BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

A lady signing herself "C." called this morning not to "inquire the way to Norwich," but to ask for suggestions from the fancy workers for a table cover for a sitting room—something that will be pretty and not too expensive, the table to be covered being 22 by 30 inches in size.

Mrs. Alice Davis a new member of the club sends directions for making a

Writing Pad.

Cut out two pieces of cardboard and cover each on both sides with white linen.


"Write Me A Letter Love"

On the outside of one piece paint the design, outlining the envelopes and lettering with gold paint.

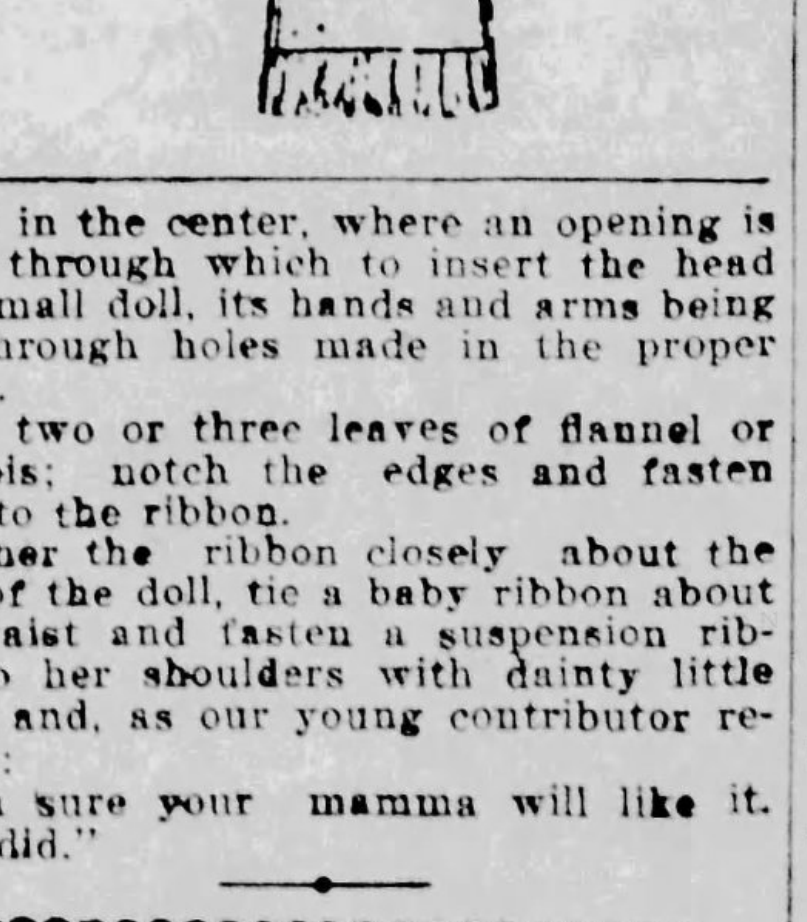
If you prefer embroidery to painting, it must be done, of course, before the linen is mounted.

A pink ribbon slipped through the leaves of the pad holds it to the cover, and small loops of ribbon—two fastened to the front half and one to the back—make a holder for a lead-pencil, which, when put in place, serves to bind the leaves of the holder together.

One of the juvenile members of the club, Miss Dorothy Rudge, has just finished making, as a birthday gift for her mother, a pretty little

Fancy Needle-Case.

This is made of a half-yard of pink satin ribbon, fringed at each end and folded in the center, where an opening is made through which to insert the head of a small doll, its hands and arms being put through holes made in the proper places.



Cut two or three leaves of flannel or chamois; notch the edges and fasten them to the ribbon.

Gather the ribbon closely about the neck of the doll, tie a baby ribbon about the waist and fasten a suspension ribbon to her shoulders with dainty little bows, and, as our young contributor remarks:

"I'm sure your mamma will like it. Mine did."

The Cozy • Corner

The following anecdote of Carlyle is a very apt illustration of the manner by which many women lose their identity. Their love and devotion toward their husbands, especially if he chances to be a literary man, will cause them to give up all personal, intellectual gain, for the sake of being useful to him in his mental progress.

Another illustration of this kind of hero worship is found in "Middlemarch," where Dorothea Brooke considers that her life would be well given if it could be spent in reading, or taking notes, for the cold-hearted, selfish Mr. Causabon.

While it is beneficial to both, for a man and his wife to help each other in any kind of work, it is not beneficial to either, when one becomes a selfish tyrant and the other a mere machine, from such mutual work. Here is Mrs. Golden's letter:

When I read Mr. Bok's effusion in the December Ladies' Home Journal, and again, when reading Professor Peck's article in the January Cosmopolitan, one insulting, and the other warning women of their mistake, and limitations, I was reminded of what I once read about the wife of Thomas Carlyle.

She was one of the most brilliant girls in her day, whose versatility made her a shining light in the crowded drawing rooms of London. Married to a man noted for his learning, she soon gave up her favorite authors, to read his notes; then she gave up all her reading to relieve him of details; at last she placed her very being on the altar of sacrifice, fuel to feed the flames of his fame and genius. Long before she died she was completely submerged, and almost forgotten.

One day two distinguished Americans called on Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle. For a time the great philosopher in bitter terms denounced the commercial spirit of the age.

At last he ceased talking and there was silence for a time. Suddenly he yelled, "Jane, stop breathing so loud!"

For years she had stopped everything else she ever did, except breathing, at his command, and so in obedience to this mandate, she, in a short time, took to her bed, and stopped breathing, for good.

I wondered if Mrs. Carlyle was the type of woman Mr. Bok and Prof. Peck admire, and if she was all a wife should be, and in "her true place?"

H. A. F.: Wouldn't a wife like Mrs. Carlyle just suit you?

My opinion on the "woman question," that so alarms some of the men of our day, is that no man has the right, or is capable of deciding for woman, the questions that concern her so closely. No woman of intelligence will cease trying to attain eminence in the arts, sciences, or literature, because some man, no matter how wise, or learned, he thinks he is, tells her she is doomed to disappointment and failure; she will keep right on trying until she discovers for herself, whether it is an impossibility or not.—Laura Golden.

I cannot help wondering as I sit in my lonely room: If it is always well to take our family troubles to others, especially when they happen to be perfect strangers?

I cannot see how any good can come of laying the shortcomings of our life partners open to the criticisms of any who may read our letters.

If we ourselves were perfect we might be justified in looking for perfection in others.

"Honor" does not find any fault with his wife, except for the lack of demonstration of affection towards their children and himself.

If the want of kisses and caresses is all he has to complain of, he is indeed fortunate, unless he is a second "Hobson."

The woman who cares for the material wants of a household of six, is certainly excusable if she thinks she has no time for kissing.

Many of the tales of wedded woe would never be told, if young people would wait to be sure they understood each other's natures before they joined hearts and hands "until death do us part."—Red Cloud.

The editor trusts that Red Cloud will not be obliged always to sit in his "lonely room," as it is evident that he has the right ideas on the subject of home-making, and would, doubtless, provide a very happy home for some woman.

It has been left for this "single woman," to strike the key-note of the duty of wives—not their duty to their husbands, but to themselves. Personal responsibility, if properly attended to, will be found a cure for nearly every evil under the sun, and when a wife lives up to her personal responsibility in all of her duties as a wife, and a mother, she will find peace and comfort, even though she may have drawn a blank in the matrimonial market:

Dear sisters, although I am single, an "old maid," my woman's heart protests against making family troubles public. I know there is much cause for complaint; I will not urge your duty to your husband, but your duty to yourselves. Will two wrongs make one right. Better get a gun, like the plucky schoolma'am, and let the enterprising reporters do the publishing.

There is one question that interests me, puzzles me, vexes me, viz: Why do such good women oftentimes get such bad husbands, and such good men get such poor wives? Is it due to the law that unlike poles attract, and like poles repell? Is it love that leads to such mating?

I have known bad husbands to be saved by the untiring efforts of a cool-headed, loving-hearted wife, but there was material to work on; generous impulses underneath the waywardness; a remnant of the first love; some sense of honor.

Can a man who is deliberately, selfishly, cruelly, neglectful of his duties as a husband, be turned from the error of his ways?

I doubt it, except it be through the saving grace of God working in the heart of both.

I am glad this question is not offered me for personal solution and my sympathy is with all those to whom it is a reality. I hope H. A. F. is not discouraged, but will visit the Household again. —Faith.

L. L. S. sends a few questions that she thinks will help to pass away a social evening. If members of the Cozy Corner will send answers to these, and to others which will be given next week, the list of successful "guessers" will be published in this Corner.

1. Who wrote the first volume of poems printed in America?
2. Whose was the first interment in Mt. Auburn, Boston?
3. Who was the original of Rebecca, in Scott's "Ivanhoe?"
4. Who was Byron's "Maid of Athens?"
5. Who was the Holy Maid of Kent?
6. What American woman wrote a book that has been translated into nineteen languages?
7. Who called Bronson Alcott, Plato Skimpole?
8. What queen of England had six fingers on her right hand?
9. Who was called the Flower of Normandy?
10. What poetess was born under the tall tower of Boston church?

Mrs. S. F. B., of Iowa, thinks that if mothers would kiss their children when they are obliged to correct them for wrong-doing, that it would be much better than the kissing of them every time they meet them. The memory of the kiss given in love, at such times, would help the child to remember and avoid the fault?

To "No Hope" Mrs. B. extends sympathy and the advice to go to the Bible and The Blade for a remedy for all troubles.

Mrs. Carrie Anderson, M. M. H. and E. H. P. have sent the words of "Pass Under the Rod." These cannot be published, on account of the length of the song, but if "Marian," who requested it, will send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to this office, the words will be sent to her.

An Old Subscriber, I regret that I cannot give you any information about obtaining employment at home. As you say, one can hardly trust many of the advertisements of such work.

The machine of which you speak has been tried and pronounced a failure by a friend of the editor.

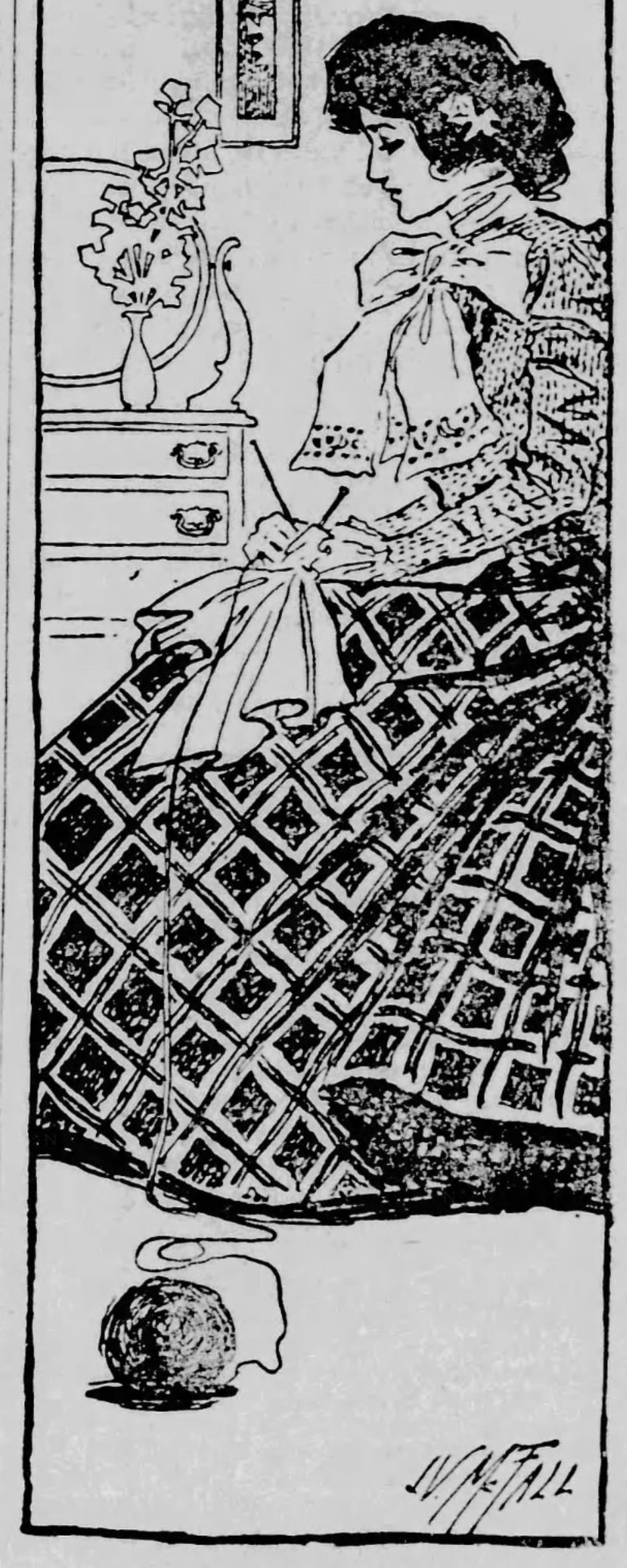
The Delineator would probably give you all the information you wish in regard to children's fashions.

The Blade Range is supposed to be perfect in every respect, and will do all that they are advertised to do. The Range your friend used must have been a very useless one indeed, if what she stated was true of it.

"Edith" sends the name of "Nihl" for the mother who wished for a name, both odd and short, for her baby.

S. A. D. wishes some directions for making hair jewelry. Can any one give them?

Lyman Porter gives the following directions in answer to the request of C. P: To make vinegar from maple sap, boil the sap down to one-third, and pour it into an old vinegar barrel. It makes a very fine vinegar.



THE BLADE COOK.

Now that Mid-Lent is passed, even the strictest church people are longing for a change from the fasting they have observed for three and more weeks, and the following recipes sent by Laura Golden will be very acceptable.

Mrs. Golden tells us of her ideas in regard to recipes, which, like her recipes and articles in other departments of The Blade, are very good:

Any recipes to utilize fragments from each meal, that I come across, are saved and tested, and if they prove appetizing they are given a place in my "Cook Book." The ability to prepare palatable dishes from the left-overs, and to serve them in such a manner that the fact that they are warmed over is forgotten, is to be desired.

The subjoined recipes have been tried and not found wanting:

Meat and Potato Pie.

Put alternate layers of chopped, cold meat and potatoes in a pie dish, putting potatoes at the bottom and top; season with pepper, salt and a large spoonful of butter. Brown nicely and serve hot.

Mutton and Tomato Pie.

Strew the bottom of a deep baking dish with bread or cracker crumbs, then fill with alternate layers of mutton sliced thin, and cold cooked tomatoes; season each layer with butter, pepper and a bit of minced onion; finish with crumbs and bits of butter. Brown and serve hot.

Fish Pie.

Mince cold, cooked fish, to which add an equal quantity of cold, mashed potatoes, with just enough milk to moisten; salt, pepper and a small piece of butter, the beaten yolk and white of one egg. Put the mixture into a greased baking dish, brown nicely and serve immediately.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?
PHOEBE CARY.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

THE BADGE.

It is a question in the mind of Miss Prudence, whether the real significance of the pretty M. G. R., badge is appreciated by the members of the society. It stands for the principles which the motto embodies, and which have been taken as a rule of the life, and it is also a "hail friend!" to every other member who is met anywhere, even if in all other ways, a stranger. It can be had now for fifteen cents. By and by it cannot be had for any sum.

"Zamination Day."

(Concluded.)

Just as the map of our country began to grow a bit tiresome, and the guests were moving uneasily on the recitation seats, the children filed in again, rosier and somewhat more tumbled as to hair and wearing apparel, but still showing the same delightful mixture of pride and anxiety that marked them earlier in the day.

This had resolved itself into pride only in those who had already "spoken," while the anxiety was somewhat augmented in those whose "turn" was still to come.

The first of these was Henrietta, who recited an original poem entitled:

MY DREAM.

I had a wonderful dream last night,
I was standing out in the cold;
Miss Prudence had calmly shut the door,
To keep me out of her fold.

I was waiting there, in the frosty air,
With a cold and pallid cheek,
I listened well, and (please don't tell)
I heard our Raven speak.

"Who is out there this cold, cold day?
Please let her in," quoth he.
"Her mission is good, if well understood,
Just give her a place by me."

Then Silver Top, with an eagle eye,
Peeped out through the window pane—
I never could tell you the reason why,
The roses that now have grown so shy
Came back to my cheeks again!

New England Girl with a tender heart,
Quickly rises to do her part.
"Please let her in," and a womanly grace,
Is plainly stamped on her form and face.

All the boys and the girls in a chorus sweet—
"Please let her in," they all repeat.
Then—a noise at the door, and I awoke!
It was only a dream! What a wonderful joke—
But the sun, shining through my window-pane
Is saying, "You laggard! Now try it again!"

The next essay was by Lydia, on the time honored but (as it seems) not infallible:

Rule of Nines—Addition, Subtraction, Multiplication and Division may be proved by casting out the nines."

True we have been taught and like many other things that have been cited to us by our instructors, we believed it to be true until an emergency occurred in our mathematical experience, and now we know of a surety that this method of proof can not be relied upon at all times.

For instance, the sum of several numbers may be 9856, and I, being a dull scholar, may, by incorrect ciphering, produce as a result the number 8956. It can be readily seen that by casting out the nines in each of the numbers the remainder will be the same, while one is the correct and the other the incorrect answer, the same digits being employed in the two numbers, but occupying different positions. Don't you see?

Belmont Daisy had a short speech on what she termed: "The ever increasing desecration of the Sabbath."

The community in which I live is one of the churches, schools and culture, and yet our parents tell us that the Sabbath is not observed as it was in their youth. It is not at all uncommon for young men and women who are professing Christians to go driving for pleasure on the Lord's Day; and in many homes, Sunday visiting is considered the correct thing.

The catechism of our church teaches that: "The Sabbath is to be sanctified by holy resting on that day, even from the worldly occupations and recreations that are lawful on other days, and in spending the whole time in the public and private exercise of God's worship, except so much as is taken up by the works of necessity and mercy."

How far we fall below that standard! "A stiff Presbyterian," I hear you say. Well, perhaps that term describes me, but it is not from a sectarian standpoint that I plead for the purity and sanctity of the Sabbath.

I believe that much of the strife and confusion of this old world would give way to peace and harmony if there were more consistent Christian living along this particular line."

Following this earnest speaker came Sister Phoebe, who said:

I have been reading many books this winter, and the last one I finished was The Pathfinder by Cooper. I like all his works, The Last of the Mohicans being my favorite, and I think him the best portrayer of the Indian character we have ever had.

He understood them well, as he spent many years of his boyhood among them, and with trappers and hunters, and was consequently able to give to the future generation a true insight into the nature of the Aborigines of our blessed America, the "Land of the free, and the home of the brave."

Anglo-American chose for the subject of his essay "The Messenger Bird."

There is a bird inhabiting Brazil, which the natives regard with veneration. It sings mournfully during the night time and they say it is a messenger sent by deceased friends and bringing news from the other world.

As the Brazilian traverses the wilderness at night, he hears afar from the depths of the forest the plaintive cry of this bird singing from the spirit world, as he believes, tidings of departed friends. He is not frightened, nor does he regard the mournful sound as a harbinger of ill, and cross himself or go through any performance to break the spell. On the contrary, he listens joyfully to the notes borne on the still night air.

He does not fear evil things from this messenger of the unseen, for his belief is similar to the Indian's, that all go to a place called Heaven, or as the Indian has it, the Happy Hunting Grounds. Each race has a different idea of this place, the Indian thinks of it as a vast plain, stretching far as the eye can reach, over which countless herds of buffalo and antelope roam, of which he may kill as many as he likes; the Moslem has another idea of Heaven; the sun-worshiper another; the devotees who throw themselves beneath the ponderous wheels of the Juggernaut, another; the Hindoo another, who throws her babe to the sacred Alligator; fanatics who impale themselves on sharp stakes to appease the wrath of their gods; all these have their own ideas of the future world and the Brazilian echoes their belief, as he says in the poem on the Messenger Bird written by Felicia Hemans:

"We know that the bowers are green and fair,
In the light of that summer shore;
And we know that the friends we have lost are there,
They are there—and they weep no more."

The exercises closed by the recitation of a poem, based on a true incident of the battle of San Juan, July 1, 1898, entitled:

BLAIR THE REGULAR.

Blair, the Regular, wounded lay,
On the slope of San Juan hill.
Near by, were two bleeding Volunteers,
Bleeding, and faint, and still.
And farther up, in a palm-tree high
A Spaniard with deadly gun,
Took cruel aim at the men below,
Dropping them, one by one.

One Volunteer, with a feeble hand
Fought with the plaguing flies;
It told the fact of lingering life,
To the Spaniard's watchful eyes.
He raised his gun to his shoulder then,
And a bullet sang afar;
It hit the hat of the wounded man
Who lay on the left of Blair.

Another! The boy on the right hand winced,
And uttered a moan of pain;
Another! Blair looked at his reddened blouse,
And muttered: "I'm hit again;
But there's one more load in my old gun."
His brow grew black with a frown,
"And now I'll shoot that Spanish brute,
Who fires on men that's down."

Weak were his hands, as he raised his gun,
But steady his eye and aim;
Soon 'round the trunk of the shielding palm,
The head of the Spaniard came.
Then up from the slope, the "Springfield" spoke
And answered the "Mauser" well,
Blair, the Regular, grimly smiled,
As the Spaniard shrieked and fell.

The Volunteer who lay on the left,
Moaned, "Water!" again and again;
Said Blair: "By making a double-quick,
I may capture a full canteen."
So, firmly shutting his whitened lips
He crept where the Spaniard lay,
Secured the prize, and crawled slowly back,
Oh! painful and long seemed the way.

"You first!" cried both the Volunteers,
As he held out the full canteen,
They saw his blood-stained blouse and knew
Right well, what the cost had been.
Blair could but whisper, to answer them,
One hand on his bleeding side:
"You fellows have homes somewhere," he said;
"I'm a Regular"— then he died.

Sidney of England, oh, make room,
In thy niche of courtly fame,
While side by side with thy own, we write
Another noble-man's name.
Blair, the Regular, homeless no more,
Since thy death's heroic day,
Thy name, and the fame of thy gallant deed
Be remembered for ever and aye.

This finishes the letters that have been omitted for want of space. Because you do not see your communications in the paper at once, do not think they are refused, for Miss Prudence intends to give every one of her girls and boys a chance as soon as she can.

She has some nice letters for you next week, and some new members for you to welcome.

A DESPERATE SHELLING BEE.

Nan knew a story was forthcoming; for when grandma pushed back her glasses in that way, she was recalling one of her quaint, true stories of the long ago.

"I think, Nan, I've never told you of a shelling bee your great-uncle Ezra and I had when I was eleven and he just turned nine."

"No, grandma. Is it true?" interrupted Nan, eagerly.

"Yes, dear; and I shall never forget the terrible experience,—not if I live to be a hundred. 'Twas an extremely cold winter, and the storms were long and frequent. The time to which I refer was the early part of January. Mother had been sick all winter with fever, and she required a good deal of medicine, and the only place where this could be obtained was at Norway, a distance of twenty miles. Father always went on snow-shoes for whatever mother needed; the drifts were too deep for a horse, and, besides, we were too poor to own one.

"For two or three days father knew he must very soon go to Norway, as mother's medicines were getting low; but 'twas so intensely cold he kept putting off the journey, hoping in the meantime for the weather to moderate.

"One afternoon, just before we sat down to our scanty meal, mother was lying on the bed in the corner; and father came in with his broken axe in his hand. While he was striking it into a knot it had broken, owning to imperfect welding.

"'Can't wait any longer, weather or no weather!' he exclaimed. 'I've got to go to Norway.'

"'Not for me, James,' interrupted mother, weakly, from the bed. 'I can stand to go without medicine better than you can stand this terrible cold.'

"'But I've got to go, or else we'll freeze!' declared father, quickly. 'There's only wood enough chopped to last two days. I can get an early start, and be part way back by dark to-morrow. I can stay at Mason's shanty over night, and get home by ten o'clock next day.'

"It was useless to protest: we must have fuel, and there wasn't another axe in the clearing.

"'Twas still dark the next morning when father started out over the cold, crunching snow. Although the sun arose, it didn't stay out long; and before noon the sky was completely overcast with dense, leaden clouds. Everywhere there was a deathly stillness; but shortly after dinner very fine snow began to fall, and soon the wind arose and began to howl like a monstrous demon.

"'Your poor father,—what will he do?' exclaimed mother. For she well knew what those terrible storms meant,—blizzards you call them nowadays.

"All through the afternoon the storm and cold increased. 'We must keep the fire going all night,' I reasoned, 'or we shall freeze to death.' But where were we to get the fuel? Father had chopped only enough to last two days, and 'twas half gone already!

"'Be careful of it,' cautioned mother. But careful as we were, before dawn only two sticks remained; and the howling wind outside seemed to jeer at our helplessness more angrily than ever.

"'You'll have to take the chairs next,' said mother, bravely.

"During the long day that followed, article after article we broke up and burned, even our mother's rolling-pin. Still the storm continued, and father didn't come!

"'Mother,' I said at dusk, 'there's nothing else left to burn; we can't destroy the best things!'

"'Esther,' she exclaimed, 'the corn in the chamber! You and Ezra must shell it. 'Twill give you employment, so you won't go to sleep; and you can keep the fire smouldering with the cobs.'

"I hurriedly brought down basket after basket of the corn ears from the open chamber, and all night long Ezra and I shelled. By midnight the wind began to die down, and this gave me courage. I worked frantically, for Ezra was too numb with cold to help me much. Besides, his little fingers were worn and bleeding."

"Weren't yours, too, grandma?" interrupted Nan.

"I didn't stop for that, child! 'Twas to keep us all from freezing; that took all my attention. At sunrise—the storm was over, and it was evident that the weather had somewhat moderated—I threw into the half-filled basket the last precious cob. Faintly—oh, so faintly—we kept the little fire smouldering till noon, when—'twas the happiest moment of my life—over the high drifts I saw father slowly approaching.

"He had reached the shanty, as he had planned, and hadn't dared to leave it till the storm was over. As soon as the wind had died away, he started, fearful of finding us frozen; and, Nan, I haven't a doubt but that his fears would have been realized, had it not been for our shelling bee,—Ezra's and mine."—Adelbert F. Caldwell, in Portland Transcript.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

By W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Massachusetts; was a hero of the revolution who won his first laurels in the war between the French and English colonies. He was captured by the Indians, and bound to a tree to be tortured to death by fire, but was saved by a French officer for a better fate. He was the first to receive the rank of major-general in the revolutionary army. His tombstone at Brooklyn, Conn., bears the appropriate words: "He dared to lead where any dared to follow."

2.—DOUBLE HALF SQUARE.

X
X X
X X X
X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X X X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

1.—A letter.
2.—An abbreviation.
3.—Signifies for; in favor of.
4.—To conduct.
5.—Name of city in one of our new possessions.
6.—Unclassifiable.
7.—Name of city in Africa.
8.—A long aperture.
9.—Passion.
10.—A river in Europe.
11.—A letter.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1.—A nightmare.
2.—Having wings.
3.—A word of reproach.
4.—A city of Hungary.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The simple interest of a certain sum is $191.33 1-3, and the discount of the same for the same time, at the same rate per cent, is $95.96 2-3. What is the sum?

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell when, by whom and for what purpose the sentence "In God We Trust," was first used in connection with any act of the United States government?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who said:
"Not the fee simple of all Jamaica could induce me to part with my integrity."

Answers for March 9.

1.—Salmon P. Chase.
2.—70 sheep, 10 cows, 32 hogs, 3 horses.
3.—Tulips, crocus, daisies, buttercups, harebell, foxglove, snowball.
4.—Quotation: Feltham wrote:
"When two friends part they should lock up one another's secrets, and interchange the keys."
5.—St. Elmo's fire consists of balls of electric light which sometimes cling to the masts of ships, and play about the points of bayonets. It is the quiet escape of electricity from the earth, or water, towards the sky.

Chat.

Answers received from Pauline, W. P. E., R. Davis, N. Holt and Newt.

New work from W. P. E., Pauline and Elfa.

Newt suggests that "smew" and "tern" be substituted for "icteria" and "osprey" in Agnes' puzzle January 26. He thinks the last named are incorrect as used.

In working this puzzle with names of animals, Newt could find but three—cow, elk and lion. Have any others tried?

The Schoolmistress is very proud to think that so many of her pupils send the whole set of puzzles. If others will do so, we will have an "examination day" some time before the summer term begins, and vote on the merits of the several papers given.

"Pauline" has the most sincere sympathy of the teacher in the trouble she has been having, and we all, of the 'Cademy, hope that pleasanter times will soon come for her, and that they will come to stay. Pauline will please accept the thanks of the Schoolmistress for the puzzles she sent, when she had so much else to occupy her mind.

Let go the fascination of the unhealthy and the exceptional; come to the everlasting health the great natural and normal life which lies under the fretfulness of living, as the great sea underlies the fretful waves.—"Come unto Me."—Phillips Brooks.

When the world opens to you as a plan of God, when all existence is vocal with his meanings, when his intentions thread the universe so that he who reads human progress, in its largeness or its littleness, reads God's will,—that is "seeing God."—Phillips Brooks.

A ROYAL MAGAZINE.

The San Francisco Examiner is responsible for the following story:

London, Feb. 6.—All Europe is talking of Lady Randolph Churchill's magazine.

It is the almost exclusive topic of conversation in aristocratic, political and literary circles.

It will be called the "Royal Magazine," and will be the most costly periodical ever published, in respect of its contributors, its illustrations, its printing, its material, its selling price and everything else.

It will have few but imperial, royal and noble contributors, who in many cases illustrate their own articles. They will convey their august thoughts to the public with the aid of the most beautiful and expensive materials obtainable by modern art and industry.

Lady Randolph will be assisted in the editorship by her sister, Mrs. Jack Leslie, who married the son and heir of Sir John Leslie, and by her son, Lieutenant Winston Churchill, who has written several books, including one on the Cuban rebellion.

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL.

Lady Randolph has planned to make her first number dazzling. This is sufficiently indicated by the fact that her principal contributor will be his majesty the Emperor William of Germany.

The leading contributors have already been secured. Take a good breath and read their names:

"My Trip Through Palestine." Written and illustrated by His Imperial Majesty the German Emperor.

"The Future of the Automobile." By H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.

"French Colonial Expansion." By Felix Faure, President of France.

"Amateur Photography."—By H. R. H. Princess Victoria of Wales.

"Private Theatricals." — By the Duchess of Marlborough.

The rest of the list, though, perhaps, lower in rank, will be no discredit to this august company.

Needless to say, such a list of contributors could only have been secured by one possessing the highest social relations in Europe. Lady Randolph Churchill enjoys the intimate friendship of the heir apparent to the throne of England, is a leader of British aristocratic society, and would be received at every court in Europe as a personage of the very highest distinction.

It was largely through the devoted friendship of the Prince of Wales that Lady Randolph was able to secure so splendid an aggregation of writers. He has whiled away the hours of leisure enforced by his broken knee in aiding her in her editorial plans.

The subject of automobiles has become almost a passion with the Prince of Wales. He is a prophet of the horseless age. He believes that automobiles should do all draught work, and that the horses should be reserved for sport only.

Princess Victoria, second daughter of the Prince of Wales, is an accomplished amateur photographer, and her articles will be illustrated by her own work. Her photographs of the horses, geese, pigs and so forth at Sandringham have been exhibited and received with much admiration. The Princess is also a clever designer of book covers, and recently obtained a prize for one which she exhibited under the name of Miss Matthews.

The Czar of Russia will write on the necessity of reducing military armaments all over the world.

It is expressly stated by Lady Randolph Churchill that one of the leading features of her magazine will be beautifully reproduced sketches and etchings by artists whose wealth and position place them above the necessity of making a living by their art.

A few words must now be said concerning the appearance of the magazine. It will be printed on the finest quality of vellum. All the articles will have illuminated initials and tail pieces in the Byzantine style.

The first page of each article will bear an embossed escutheon of the writer.

The cover will be of soft vellum, colored in purple and gold, the ancient royal colors. The decorations will include embossed gold crowns and quills. The cover will be bound and tied with white silk ribbon.

IN CUBA.

POLICE AND MOB.

Desperate Encounter Between Them in Havana.

Havana, March 20.—A serious conflict between the police and people of Havana Saturday night resulted in much shooting and clubbing. From thirty to fifty people were wounded, some seriously. Among the injured is Police Captain Estampez, formerly a colonel in the Cuban army.

Ever since the police interference about a week ago with the demonstration in honor of Gen. Maximo Gomez, the police have been unpopular with the populace, who jeer at them and declare them inefficient. Certain newspapers let no opportunity escape to criticise the force, denouncing the arrests as unfair and charging the police with "trampling upon the rights of a free people."

Saturday night's trouble occurred at a public mulatto ball in San Jose street, an unsavory quarter of Havana. Many Cuban officers, colonels and captains among them, attended the affair. A policeman on duty in that street, following orders to prevent a crowd collecting in front of the building where the ball was in progress, asked a group of men to go in or disperse. His request was unheeded and after repeating it, he was attacked by the group, whereupon many men issued from the building, set upon him, took his club and revolver and handled him roughly.

The policeman immediately notified headquarters, who ordered twenty reserves to the scene of the trouble. The crowd opened with a revolver fire upon the police, which the latter returned, the shooting being kept up until the ammunition was exhausted. Many of the opponents of the police, who were in the building, mounted to the roof and fired upon the policemen from that point. They were apparently well armed and this fact, together with the resolution with which they fought, seems to confirm the belief that the attacking party was mostly made up of Cuban officers, as ordinarily civilians would have fled from the revolvers of the police. Many women were injured.

Shortly before 9 o'clock it was reported that another conflict between the people and the police had taken place in the outskirts of Havana and that two policemen and several civilians, all wounded, were conveyed to police headquarters. It is asserted also that two policemen were killed and that the reserves have been called out.

Havana, March 20.—10:40 a. m.—There seems to be concerted action among the Nanigos, the secret society of the lawless class here, to attack the police upon every possible occasion. All the trouble of the last two nights occurred in the outlying wards, which are inhabited by the worst classes.

The city of Havana is much excited this morning over the rioting, and the bravery and determination shown by the police is much commended, with the result that the force is rapidly regaining the prestige which it had lost among the better element.

The police station at Cerro was attacked yesterday evening by a number of colored men, bad characters from the city slaughter houses. The police repelled the attack, and the rioters left three men badly wounded when they retired. Upon this occasion no policemen were hurt.

Chief of Police Manocal gave orders to suspend the public balls last night, and General Ludlow, in command of the city of Havana, sustained the chief of police. As the police were approaching the place where the ball of the Society of Pilar was in progress, near Cerro, for the purpose of dispersing it, in accordance with orders, people opened fire on them from the house. The fire was returned by the police. The result of the fusilade was that two policemen were seriously wounded and eighteen of their opponents were wounded.

In different wards three policemen were assassinated while on duty. The murderers crept up behind them and stabbed the officers to death.

Three negroes in Galiano street attacked a policeman with knives. The officer defended himself with his revolver, killing one of his assailants and wounding another one. The third escaped.

A Cuban officer attached to the command of Col. Acea, attacked a policeman on San Rafael street, with a machete. The officer shot him through the heart.

An American negress was killed by a stray bullet.

The police in all cases of conflict with the populace have followed their orders, and have fulfilled their duties. When approaching disturbers of the peace, courteously in many cases, they were attacked before they had finished speaking. The agitation promises to continue. Col. John G. Evans, superintendent of the department correction, thinks the attack on the police on Saturday wes prearranged to the extent of word being sent to the low cafes that the police were to be "done up" on San Jose street, which accounts for the large armed crowd there.

Two of the prisoners captured admit there was a conspiracy to drive the police out of the city by a series of outrages.

Fifty Cuban soldiers belonging to the command of Gen. Rodriguez, kidnaped three former Spanish guerillas, employes of the Toledo plantation, on Saturday, and took them into the bush, where the prisoners were maltreated, and, it is supposed, one was killed. The other two, who were slashed with machetes, were rescued by a detachment of the Second Illinois regiment. Three of the Cubans were arrested, charged with murder. The Cubans set fire to the plantation in five places on Saturday night, but Major Russell B. Harrison, the provost marshal, and a party of horsemen, put out the fires and captured several of the Cubans. The plantation, which is situated two miles from the camp of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, was half destroyed.

GOMEZ WILL DISTRIBUTE

Three Million Dollars Among the Cuban Troops.

Havana, March 16.—Gen. Gomez has decided to proceed with the plans agreed upon for distributing the $3,000,000 to the Cuban troops, on disbanding, as though the military assembly did not exist. He conferred for two hours yesterday with Governor General Brooke regarding details.

Gen. Brooke asked Washington several days ago whether, in case he dissolved the assembly, the action would be approved. The reply authorized him to dissolve that body, if, in his judgment, such an act was necessary. He hopes the assembly will soon cease of its own accord to holds its sessions, but should sessions disquieting to the public mind continue, he would intervene.

At a meeting yesterday morning many Cuban generals decided to join with Gen. Betancourt, the commander of the Cuban troops in Matanzas, in a public declaration of their position. La Discusion asks that they will side with Gen. Gomez. The papers continue to print letters and telegrams from all points declaring adherence to the veteran patriot's cause.

The United States military authorities publish the following:

"We are officially authorized to say that the President of the United States will not recognize any obligation incurred by the body known as the Cuban assembly, and that all reports and assertions to the contrary are absolutely untrue."

There have been six resignations from the assembly since Saturday.

Yesterday afternoon's demonstration in favor of Gomez was better organized than that of Monday, though not so spontaneous. Several thousand people paraded to the Quinta de Los Milenos, where Gen. Gomez resides. He made his appearance and addressed them.

Archbishop Chappelle, the apostolic delegate to the West Indies, discussed with Gen. Brooke the situation of the Roman Catholic church in Cuba. He asks nothing except that the church be allowed to retain its property, jurisdiction and rights as a corporation under the Spanish law. To this Gen. Brooke sees no objection, though there are some titles in dispute that may have to come before the courts.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

MUST PAY FOR RATIONS.

Supplies Will Be Charged to Customs Receipts.

Havana, March 17.—An order was issued by the military authorities to the effect that all rations distributed to the Cuban poor, after the supply now on hand is exhausted, shall be charged against the customs receipts of the province in which they are distributed. Monthly requisitions will be made as heretofore, and the United States will supply them, buying in the Cuban markets such articles as sugar and rice. The rest of the rations will be bought in the United States.

The supply ship Comal has delivered her entire cargo, and will return to the north. The next load she brings will be chargeable to the customs. The transport Meade, with the $3,000,000 allotted to the Cuban troops by the United States government, is expected to-day.

Gen. Pedro Betancourt has arrived from Matanzas and conferred with Gen. Pedro Diaz, Jesus Monteagudo, Luis Robau, Alberto Nodarz and Francisco Peraza, who decided to act in conjunction with him in condemning the action of the military assembly. Considerable interest attaches to the attitude they will adopt with respect to General Gomez, because they command over 20,000 Cuban soldiers. If they adhere to Gomez, it is asserted that their action will probably be the assembly's death blow. The talk of General Gomez for president of the Cuban republic is increasing, as a very natural reaction against the censures passed against him by the military assembly.

CONDITION OF CUBA.

Little Done to Enable Farmers to Resume Cultivation.

Jacksonville, Fla., March 16.—William Willard Howard, general manager of the Cuban industrial relief fund of New York, passed through Jacksonville on his way home from Cuba, on his way north to purchase agricultural implements and seeds for the use of the industrial relief station which he has just established at Huines, Cuba. He reports the condition of Cuba really worse than it was at this time last year, when he made his first investigation. The fields are vacant, and the farmers idle. The people still remain in the towns and cities, where army rations are issued to them.

Our government has done nothing to enable farmers to resume the cultivation of their lands.

He says the condition of Cuba is a reproach to the American people and a blot upon civilization. We are going to do something to improve that condition, and we invite all lovers of humanity in the United States to help us, for the good name of the American flag. Money for orphans or for our industrial relief work should be sent to the Continental Trust company, 30 Broad street, New York city, marked "for the Cuban industrial relief fund."

OUR FALLEN HEROES

Who Fell at Santiago or Died of Disease.

Washington, March 20.—Colonel Moore, of the quartermaster's department, received a cablegram this morning announcing that 407 bodies had been disinterred at and around Santiago, and were ready to be shipped to the United States. These remains will be brought to New York, and from there bodies will be shipped at government expense to such points as relatives or friends designate. The war department is not informed yet as to how many of the disinterred bodies have been identified, but Colonel Moore thinks at least 90 per cent can be identified and names printed so that relatives may come forward to claim them. Those who may remain unidentified or not claimed by relatives or friends, will be interred in a beautiful plot already selected in historic Arlington.

Col. Moore was also advised that work of disinterring bodies at Manila has been temporarily discontinued, so that it may be some time before those who have died in the Philippines are brought to the United States.

GENERAL WOOD

Believes Yet That Remains Found Were Those of Villimil.

Santiago de Cuba, March 20.—After careful investigation Major General Leonard Wood, the military governor, is convinced that the skeleton found a few days ago tied in an arm chair amid the rocks on the shore about four miles west of Elmorro, is the remains of the Spanish Admiral Villamil, who commanded the torpedo boat destroyers Furor and Pluton in the battle which resulted in the destruction of Cervera's squadron.

AMESBURY SUFFERS.

Fire Loss Estimated at Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand.

Amesbury, Mass., March 18.—A fire which started in the opera house here just before 2:30 o'clock this morning, destroyed three of the largest business blocks in the place and one church, and caused much damage to other property. The loss is estimated at $250,000.

Sheridan at Port Said.

Port Said, March 16.—United States transport Sheridan which sailed from New York on February 19, for Manila, has arrived here.

The troops on board the Sheridan are the Twelfth United States infantry and a battalion of the Seventeenth United States infantry, the detachment being under the command of Col. Smith.

PORTO RICO.

GREELEY'S PROBLEM.

How to Run a Telegraph System Without Operators.

Washington, March 17.—General Greeley, of the signal corps, is just now trying to solve the problem of how to manage the telegraph system of Cuba and Porto Rico, which is in the hands of 500 volunteers with 300 regulars who do not know anything about telegraphing, and little about the management of telegraph lines. The general has been trying and with some success, to have the volunteer operators enlist in the regular army and be detailed to the signal corps for the purpose of working the telegraph lines and managing the different stations and offices. The 19th signal corps company has recently been organized at Manila, and is composed of sixty men who have been serving in the volunteers in the Philippines. This corps insures a good working force for the signal corps in the far east.

MRS. PLACE

Meets Death With a Fortitude Unexpected.

Sing Sing, N. Y., March 20.—Mrs. Place died in the electrocution chair at 11:01 a. m. She made no scene.

The first shock lasted four seconds. The voltage was 1,760. It was then reduced to 200 for 56 seconds.

A second shock was then given.

Mrs. Place went calmly to the chair. She leaned on Warden Sage's arm. Her eyes were closed and she seemed neither to see nor hear. She murmured a prayer.

Two women attended her, one a prison attendant, the other a physician.

Mrs. Place was calm beyond expectation. No one has walked into the death chamber as serenely as she. Death came with less struggle than was ever witnessed here before. Death was instantaneous.

Mrs. Martha Place killed her stepdaughter, Ida Place, at their home, 598 Hancock street, Brooklyn, on February 7, 1898. The girl was but 22 years old. A double murder had been planned by the woman. She killed her stepdaughter when the girl was taking an afternoon nap, splitting her skull open with an axe and pouring vitriol on her face and into her mouth. The same evening the woman lay in wait for her husband, Wm. W. Place, in the darkened hallway of the house, and when he entered she struck him in the face with the axe, and inflicted a serious wound. He managed to get outside the front door and alarm the neighbors before he became unconscious. When the police and neighbors entered the house, the found Mrs. Place in a bedroom in which gas was escaping, and she was shamming unconsciousness. Mr. Place recovered consciousness, and said his wife had tried to murder him, and the woman was arrested, after they had both been taken to the hospital.

CHICAGO'S COLISEUM

Will Be Larger Than Madison Square Garden.

Chicago, March 16.—By the first of next September the old Libby prison at Wabash avenue and Sixteenth street will have disappeared and in its place will stand a new coliseum building which will hold 15,000 people and furnish a great hall for conventions and exhibitions of all kinds.

The Coliseum company, which was recently organized, with Charles F. Gunther as president, has already made arrangements for the iron for the new building, and a contract will be let as soon as the plans for the structure have been completed. The building will be composed mainly of iron and steel and will be larger than the famous Madison Square garden of New York. It will be 284 feet long and 172 feet in width, while the dimensions of the New York building are 283 by 131 feet.

ELECTION RIOT.

Political Feeling Causes Murder at Hot Springs.

Hot Springs, Ark., March 17.—A shooting occurred here yesterday afternoon, which resulted in the death of five men and the serious wounding of two others. The killed are: Thomas Toler, chief of police; J. E. Hart, city detective; Thomas F. Goslee, police sergeant; John Williams, son of Sheriff Williams; Louis Hinkle, driver of a brewery wagon. Ed. Spears was shot in the neck and may die.

The shooting was the result of feeling growing out of the pending mayoralty contest. The sheriff was a warm supporter of the regular Democratic nominee, while Toler, Hart and Goslee were supporting an opposition candidate.

Feeling ran high, and early in the afternoon shots were exchanged between the sheriff and his son John on one side, and Sargeant Goslee on the other, but no one was injured.

About 5:30 o'clock Toler, Hart and Goslee were together, walking south on Central avenue, when they met Sheriff Williams and his two sons, John and Coffee and Ed. Spears, a deputy sheriff, and the quarrel was renewed. No one can tell who fired the first shot, but in a moment there was a general fusilade, in which 40 or 50 shots were exchanged. When it was over Toler, Hart, Goslee and Hinkle, a non-combatant, were dead, and John Williams mortally wounded. He died about an hour later. Louis Hinkle attempted to separate the combatants at the commencement, and was shot in the head, and died instantly.

The mayor immediately after the shooting, appointed Judge L. D. Belding chief of police, who had a posse of deputies sworn in at once. There is little factional feeling outside of those engaged in the shooting. Order was easily restored, and the city is now quiet. The sheriff and his son Coffey are under arrest, and no further trouble is anticipated.

All Peaceful To-Day.

Hot Springs, Ark., March 17.—Peace and quiet prevails in this city to-day, although the details of yesterday's bloody street riots, in which five well-known citizens were killed, are eagerly discussed on the streets. Governor Jones arrived early this morning from Little Rock.

Judge Belding, who was sworn in as chief of police last night, has appointed 150 special policemen, and no further trouble is now anticipated. A coroner's inquest will be held this afternoon.

Sheriff Bob Williams, who was so prominently identified with yesterday's tragedy, is one of the best-known public men in Arkansas. He has served a previous term as sheriff, and was at one time mayor of Hot Springs.

Chief of Police Thomas C. Toler, one of the slain, was a man of great courage. He was absolutely fearless of danger. He had lived in Hot Springs about 25 years, and had a somewhat stormy career.

COURT OF INQUIRY.

Observed Closely Various Beef Canning Processes.

Kansas City, March 18.—William D. Miles, general manager of the Armour plant, was called yesterday as a witness before the court of inquiry. He said that his company furnished the government refrigerated beef during the Spanish war. It was preserved by cold air.

"Did you use any artificial preservatives?"

"Absolutely none."

His firm had furnished the government with one million pounds of canned roast beef. It was sold to Commissary General Eagan at Washington and Commissary Woodruff, at New York. The meat was inspected at Mobile and other points of delivery in the south. Two carloads of the million were returned from Mobile and three car loads from Jacksonville. On its return to Kansas City the company inspected the meat and found that less than one-half of one per cent was bad. That from Mobile, the witness said, had never been inspected there. The returned meat was put back into stock and "possibly some of it was re-sold to the government. One portion of it was re-sold to a foreign government and accepted."

H. L. Antone, foreman at Armour's canning department, told of his department working day and night during May and June, 1898, to fill the government's orders. Because of the big demand for "canners" it was necessary to kill fresh cattle of a higher grade than usually used.

Kansas City Mo., March 18.—The beef court of inquiry resumed the taking of testimony to-day at its headquarters in the Midland hotel. The court will probably go to Fort Leavenworth, Kas., this evening. L. A. Rambo, who formerly worked in the canning department at Armour's, and who had previously testified that at one time as high as 30 per cent of canned meat had been rejected after being prepared by his firm, was recalled. He said that while he was employed in that department two carloads of spoiled canned beef were returned from army. When the cars were opened many of the cans were found burst and maggots were crawling everywhere. About two cans out of each case were spoiled.

Mr. Ritchie, who had worked in the canning department, said that a daily average of 50 cans of roast beef were rejected while the government order was being prepared. The usual precaution in its preparation was taken. He helped to pack two carloads for the army; some of the cans were burst, no great damage was apparent. The rejected meat was sent to the cook room; reinspected and the good repacked in new cans.

James Talbot had packed roast beef in the canning department, out of about 300 cases handled in a day, from 40 to 100 cans were rejected, generally because of leaks. The average rejection at the time of the filling of the government orders was about the same as at other times; he also helped unpack the meat returned from the army. None of it was bad except as resulted from accidental injury to the cans. In reply to a question from Major Lee, witness stated it appeared to him that the meat returned from the south had not been inspected before being returned; that the boxes did not indicate any inspection had taken place after the meat had been shipped from the packing house originally.

Henry M. Campbell, an employe of the canning department, said that of about 6,000 cases packed daily under his inspection, an average of 50 to 75 cans were rejected. Of the two carloads returned from the army but 70 to 80 cans were finally rejected after the re-inspection at the plant. The rest was put back in stock.

G. Miles, who worked in the label room and had helped unpack the returned army beef, gave practically the same testimony as Messrs. Ritchie, Talbot and Campbell as to its condition on receipt from the south. Replying to a question directed by Major Lee, Miles said that the labels on the meat furnished the government were dated.

A. J. Bowie, of the packing department, stated that out of 50 to 60 thousand cans of meat of all kinds there was a daily average rejection of from 200 to 450 mostly because of the leaky cans. The rejected meat was reinspected, the bad going to the refuse tank and the rest into stock.

Leavenworth, Kas., March 20.—The army beef court of inquiry concluded the taking of testimony at Fort Leavenworth at noon Sunday and at 4:15 departed for Chicago, where the sessions were resumed this forenoon.

The court met at 10 o'clock yesterday morning at the fort. Sergeant Mason, Troop A, Frist United States cavalry, located at Fort Robinson, Neb., was the only witness examined. His failure to reach the fort Saturday made it necessary for the court to take Sunday testimony.

In reply to Recorder Davis he told of the meat furnished on the voyage from Tampa to Cuba. No complaints were made of the canned roast beef, but the meat was tasteless and unsatisfactory generally and had to be thrown overboard.

In Cuba the men of his regiment would not eat the canned roast beef, and as a rule it was thrown away. The refrigerated beef issued after the surrender was good but as a rule it spoiled before it could be used.

The witness was then taken in hand by Major Lee. He said he was detailed commissary sergeant at Lakeland about April 29 and served as such through to the close of the Cuban campaign.

"Did you as commissary sergeant or acting commissary sergeant for the regiment, draw any refrigerated beef at Tampa or Lakeland?" asked Major Lee.

"I did. The meat we received was pretty fair, but was undoubtedly chemically treated. On May 28 or 29, I went to the refrigerator car to draw meat, but I objected to its appearance. An agent of Armour and company was there. I do not know what his name is. He told me at the time that this meat was treated by what was called preservaline. It was as if it had been painted over with something like paraffine wax. There was a light coating on the outside of the meat. I objected to the color of the meat and refused to accept it. Our commissary officer, Lieut. C. J. Hartman, came down and he refused to accept it.

"There was probably 3,000 pounds of meat in the car. I examined the meat very carefully as commissary sergeant; I had handled meat before. The meat was undoubtedly spoiled."

"Were any reports made by Armour's agent at the time as to the powerfulness or lack of harmfulness of this preparation; was it discussed?"

"My recollection is that the preparation used did not hurt the meat; that it was safe. He advised us to cut off the outside and said the meat would be all right in the interior next to the bone."

"Did he state where this had been done?"

"No, sir."

"Where had the meat come from before coming to Lakeland?"

"I don't know. It came in car loads; probably from Chicago or Kansas City. It might have come from Tampa, but I think our meat came from Chicago. It was not billed in any way to the commissary. It came to the agent entirely."

"Would he report in relation to the meat to the commissary?"

"He would probably notify the commissary officer."

Replying to Gen. Wade witness said he did not open the car at Lakeland, but was present when it was opened; it was a regular refrigerator car and was full of meat. He believed that all the meat in the car had been treated. This was not the only car as the four regiments there took a car a week."

"Was all the meat you got there treated with preservaline?"

"That I could not say. The only thing I knew was what Armour's agent told me."

A GOOD COMPLEXION

Depends On Good Digestion.

This is almost an axiom, although usually we are apt to think that cosmetics face powders, lotions, fancy soaps, etc., are the secret for securing a clear complexion.

But all these are simply superficial assistants. It is impossible to have a good complexion unless the digestive organs perform their work properly; unless the stomach by properly digesting the food taken into it furnishes an abundance of pure blood a good complexion is impossible.

This is the season so many ladies are using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they promptly cure any stomach trouble, and they have found out that perfect digestion means a perfect complexion and one that does not require cosmetics and powders to enhance its beauty.

Many ladies diet themselves or deny themselves many articles of food solely in order to keep their complexion clear.

When Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are used no such dieting is necessary. Take these tablets and eat all the good, wholesome food you want and you need have no fear of indigestion nor the sallow, dull complexion which nine women out of ten have, solely because they are suffering from some form of indigestion.

Bear in mind that beauty proceeds from good health, good health results from perfect digestion and we have advanced the best argument to induce every man or woman to give this splendid remedy a trial.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can be found in drug stores and cost but 50 cents per package. They are prepared by the F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

If there is any derangement of the stomach or bowels they will remove it, and the resultant effects are good digestion, good health, and a clear, bright complexion. Ask your druggist for the tablets and a free book on stomach diseases.

GEORGIA RACE WAR.

Wholesale Slaughter of Imprisoned Negroes.

Palmetto, Ga., March 16.—Four dead negroes lie in Johnson's warehouse. Beside them, groaning in agony are five of their race, all victims of an assault made by white men of this neighborhood at an early hour this morning. This little city has had two incendiary fires, which have almost destroyed it, since January 1, and the negroes who were shot down while begging for mercy, lie where they fell on the blood-soaked floor of the improvised jail.

The dead are: Bud Cotton, Henry Bingham, Tip Hutson, Ed. Brown. Dying: John Bigby. Wounded: Clem Watts, shot in abdomen; George Taylor, wounded in thigh; Isham Brown, shot in body; John Jamison, arm fractured.

Mayor Arnold has summoned a guard of 75 citizens to patrol the streets, and warehouses, and every citizen seen on the streets is armed with a gun. The situation is believed to be practically under control owing to the good work of Mayor Arnold.

The mob was composed of 150 men. Where they came from is a mystery so far as the people of the town know. That some of the people of Palmetto, but not the better class, were in the mob, goes without saying. Every face was masked, and when the warehouse was reached, the special guard of five men were covered without a word. In a minute the mob was in the big warehouse and the fusilade opened. The frightened negroes sent up yell after yell, begging for mercy, but it had no effect on the mob. When its work was finished the masked mob turned and quickly disappeared as it had come—on horseback.

Two fires of incendiary origin have occurred here this year, one on February 23, and the other five days later. Fourteen business houses in all were destroyed.

Nine negroes were arrested on suspicion and taken to Johnson's warehouse to await preliminary trial, which was to have taken place this morning. Yesterday the leader of the gang, Bud Cotton, is said to have made a written confession of the guilt of himself and associates. He was the first to die in the mob's bloody work.

The negroes of this community have threatened in the past week to burn Fairburn, the county seat, and it is reported that the mob came largely from that town.

Governor Acts Promptly.

Atlanta, Ga., March 16.—The mayor of Palmetto, a little town 25 miles out on the Atlanta & West Point, telephoned Governor Chandler at 5 o'clock this morning that a mob had entered the little house being used as a jail there and shot nine negroes. He asked that militia be sent at once to safeguard the people, as it was feared the negroes would revolt and do the whites harm.

Governor Chandler at once notified Capt. W. W. Barber, of the Capital City Guards, to assemble 50 men, and when ready he would have a special train at his disposal. Captain Barber sent out notices to his men, but as they had nearly all gone to their places of business it was some time before they were assembled. The train left at 10 o'clock. Captain Barber's orders are to report to the mayor of Palmetto, and to put down any uprising which may occur.

Big Reward Offered.

Atlanta, Ga., March 16.—Governor Chandler to-day issued a proclamation offering a reward of $500 "for the apprehension and delivery of the first member of the mob, and a further reward of $100 for each additional person implicated" in the killing of the four negroes at Palmetto this morning.

The governor said: "I regard the outrage as simply inexcusable. These men had been arrested, as I am informed, and proof was at hand to convict them. The law was amply able to punish them."

TRADE BOOMING.

Reports the Country Over Indicate a "Buyers' Panic."

New York, March 15.—The New York Commercial says: It would indeed be difficult to imagine a more satisfactory condition of trade in general than that which exists in the United States to-day. From the reports published in the Commercial to-day from all of the great trade centers it can be readily seen that the great business activity that marked the week just passed is not restricted to sections, but was general in the full meaning of the word. Everywhere the jobber and wholesaler is busy and the manufacturer is being rushed to meet his orders. Strong, steady prices, good collections and constantly increasing demand is the summing up of the situation. No complaints are heard, except those of the overworked manufacturer or the jobber, both of whom are compelled to work nights in order to fill their orders. One correspondent sizes up the situation as a "buyers' panic," and from all indications the buyers are inexhaustible, both in numbers and in purse, readily paying the higher prices that prevail in almost all lines. The week was a particularly prosperous one to jobbers in dry goods, drugs, groceries and hardware.

Prof. Marsh Dead.

New Haven, Conn., March 18.—Professor Othniel C. Marsh, of Yale university, of the chair of palaeontology, and curator of the geological collection of the university, died to-day of pneumonia. He was 68 years old.

SAMOAN TROUBLES.

PHILADELPHIA AT APIA.

Conferences Held With Consuls and the Chiefs of the Factions.

Apia, Samoa, March 10, via Auckland, N. Z., March 16.—Owing to threats by the Mataafa people to burn the Malietoa villages in the island of Savaii unless they sent taxes levied upon them and a number of soldiers to support Mataafa, the British consul visited Savaii on the British cruiser Porpoise and the commander of that vessel threatened to shell the villages of Mataafa's followers if peace was disturbed.

The British and American consuls have issued proclamations denying the rumors in circulation to the effect that Mataafa had been recognized and threatening strong action if the provisional government interfered with the loyalists.

The German consul refused to join with the British and American representatives and issued a proclamation upholding the provisional government, and denying that there had been any interference by the Malietoa party. He added to this document an extraordinary paragraph expressing the hope that the provisional government "would be able to encounter the danger caused anew to the peace of the country and the safety of the inhabitants by the English and American proclamation." This has put more heart into the rebels and therefore numbers of armed warriors are gathering.

The United States cruiser Philadelphia, Admiral Kautz commanding, has arrived here, and the admiral has held extended consultations with the various consuls, Chief Justice Chambers and Captain Sturdee, of the Porpoise.

The provisional government has removed the Malietoa prisoners to a stronghold on the mainland, firing volleys over their heads during the transfer in order to intimidate them.

A friendly feeling is shown by officers and men of the American and British here. The American admiral convened a meeting of the consuls, the chief justice, and the captains of the various war ships, including German, on board the flagship, and it is probable that the result will be the presentation of an ultimatum. It is generally thought that fighting is likely to occur.

HOSTILE CLASH

At Samoa, Not Anticipated by State Department Officials.

Washington, March 16.—The State department believes there is little probability of a hostile clash in Samoa, at least not one that will involve the European and American colonies. Admiral Kautz was especially charged to maintain the peace and to give protection, not only to American interests but to those of Great Britain and Germany, and this broat instruction may even warrant him in intervening forcibly to prevent a conflict between the native factions, although our government is loath to take any such steps except in case of an emergency.

Commander Tilley of the Abarenda, has come to Washington to consult with the authorities of the Navy department prior to starting for Samoa. He goes to open the coaling station at Pago Pago, which the United States holds under the terms of a special treaty with the Samoan government. The Abarenda carries on this trip a little over 4,000 tons of coal and about 1,500 tons of steel building material. The latter is intended for the construction of a wharf and coal sheds.

When the station is established Commander Tilley will assume charge of it as the first commandant.

The Abarenda has been thoroughly overhauled and equipped with a good battery of rapid fire guns, so that she will be really an efficient cruiser with a large radius of action. She will take permanent station in the Samoan islands. The treaty obligation that a United States war ship should from time to time perform tour of service in these waters has been almost entirely overlooked in late years, but will no longer be neglected.

SAN JUAN BALLOONIST.

Thomas Carroll Boone Dies in a Boston Hospital.

Boston, March 20.—Thomas Carroll Boone, the telegraph operator in the war balloon during the operations before Santiago, died Sunday at the Massachusetts general hospital as a result of an operation on a wound, the result of the fall of the balloon after it had been shot to pieces. Boone and three officers performed heroic service in the great air ship, which was a target for the gunners until it fell into the trees and threw all three men out. Boone was caught in the drag anchor and was fearfully wounded. He never fully recovered although since last fall, up to within two days of his death, he continued his work as a telegraph operator.

He was born in Annapolis, Md., in 1876, and went to the front as first corporal of Company K, Second Massachusetts volunteers. Soon after the regiment reached Tampa he was detached and made a sergeant in the government signal service. In the first day's fight at Santiago he went up in the balloon and sent all the messages and continued the work on the second day during the battle of San Juan Hill. The body will be sent to Annapolis for interment.

Calamity has overtaken all the men who were in the balloon. Two of the officers died as a result of their injuries, while another is an inmate of an insane asylum.

COPPER LEDGES

Discovered On Prince William Sound, in Alaska.

San Francisco, March 20.—A special from Tacoma says: "Immense copper ledges have been discovered on Prince William Sound, Alaska, between Orca and Valdez, far from the mouth of Copper river. In one instance Glacial action has laid bare a copper ledge 3,000 feet long, four feet wide, extending from tidewater to back of a high bluff.

Near by other copper ledges, though not so favorably exposed, are being opened by men who claim they are working for the Standard Oil syndicate. An English syndicate is represented there by Llewellyn Williams a mining expert of London, who was ordered thither by cable from Australia.

FOREIGN NEWS.

KAIULANI DEAD.

Grief Over Her Demise is Open and Sincere.

Honolulu, March 10 (via San Francisco, March 17).—Princess Kaiulani died March 6, of inflammatory rheumatism, contracted several weeks ago, while on a visit to the island of Hawaii. She was the daughter of Princess Miriam Likelike, a member of the Hawaiian royal family, and A. S. Cleghorn, an Englishman. Kaiulani was born in 1875. In 1891 she was proclaimed heir apparent by Liliuokalani, who was on the throne of Hawaii.

The funeral of the dead princess will occur on Sunday, March 12, from the old native church, and will be under the direction of the government. The ceremonies will be on a scale befitting the rank of the young princess. The body is lying in state at Anaishau, the princess' old home.

Thousands of people, both native and white, have gone out to the place, and the whole town is in mourning. Flags on the government buildings are at half-mast, as are those on the residences of the foreign consuls. Bishop Willis, of the church of England, will conduct the funeral services.

1899 Bicycle for One Dollar.

We will send our highest grade gents' or ladies' 1899 Acme King Bicycle to any address on easy conditions for only $1.00—the conditions include the distributing of 1,000 small circulars, which you can do in three hours. Send no money. For full particulars how to get our best bicycle for $1.00 and a few hours' work cut this notice out and mail to us. Sears, Roebuck & Co., Cycle Dept., Chicago.

A $50 BICYCLE FOR $27

BLADE BICYCLE, MODEL 2—Ladies' Wheel.

IT LEADS THEM ALL.

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Toledo Blade Bicycle

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight for only...... **$27.00.**

LADIES' OR GENTS'.

THE BLADE BICYCLE is a handsome, reliable wheel, equipped for business and comfort. It is especially recommended for an all around road wheel. It is built to stand hard usage, and will never disappoint the rider.

THE ADVANCE IN PRICE this season is mainly in the quality of tires used, although other parts of the wheel have been greatly improved. The Blade Bicycle, this season, will be equipped with only the highest grade Morgan & Wright double tube guaranteed tires. The pedals, pedal cranks, hubs, and in fact every part of the Blade Bicycle have been so improved as to make it a perfect high grade 1899 model. We offer this wheel to our readers with an absolute guarantee at a really wholesale price. We know that wheels can now be purchased for much less than the price at which we offer ours, but please remember before investing in a cheap wheel that quality should be considered rather than price, and an absolute guarantee rather than none at all.

ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE Our contract with the factory this season is so binding that we can give our readers an absolute guarantee which covers every part of the wheel. Our guarantee is so complete that it should remove all hesitation in placing an order without being able to first personally inspect the wheel. We guarantee the Blade Bicycle for the entire riding season of 1899, whereas the Association guarantee is only for 60 days.

SPECIFICATIONS.

Frame—22-inch (options 24 and 26), 1¼-inch seamless steel tubing, flush joints, hanger dropped 2½ inches, 28-inch wheels. Ladies', 22-inch (options 20 and 24-inch).

Steering Head—5½ inches, 1⅛ inches in diameter. Ladies', 7½-inch.

Crown—Arched, nickeled.

Cranks—6½-inch forged, improved two-piece pattern, left crank detachable, right crank and axle in one piece.

Tread—5 inches.

Saddle—Mesinger (Wheeler pattern), or Brown style padded.

Gear—74 2-3 (24x9), 70 (20x8), 77 (22x8), 68 (22x9), 84 (24x8). Ladies', 70 (20x8), option 63, 20x9).

Chain—Indianapolis 3-16 inch.

Pedals—Rat-trap or combination.

Handle Bar—Medium drop or raised. Adjustable handle bars, 50c extra.

Seat Post—L (option T). Ladies', T (option L).

Tires—Morgan & Wright.

Finish—Myrtle green (option black or tan).

HOW TO ORDER:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order for $27.00. Give the name, postoffice address, and also shipping address of the person to whom we shall send the wheel. We shall ship by freight.

State particularly whether you want Model 1 or Model 2. Make order in accordance with specifications named above, as we cannot supply anything different.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us, detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order. Address

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Take notice, we do not include the Weekly Blade this year in connection with the wheel. Our readers prefer that we make the lowest price that we can for the wheel alone. $27.00 is cheaper than wheels are sold by large city department stores, and unlike department store wheels, ours are a standard make.

CHINESE QUESTION.

Great Britain Will Surely Act With Italy.

Washington, March 17.—Officials of the State department are taking a deep interest in affairs over in China, and the impression seems to be that the crisis has come. There appears to be no doubt that Great Britain is acting with Italy in the latter's demands upon China. Utterances in the British house of commons are understood here as confirming this view.

"Of course," remarked a State department official, "Great Britain would expect to reap as much advantage from Italy's sphere of influence as would that country itself. Besides, in the event of war in Chinese waters the Italian navy would be a very welcome reinforcement to the British forces. The territory that would be comprised in Italy's sphere of influence, if her demands are granted or if the Pekin government persists in its refusel to grant these demands peaceably, is the southern two-thirds of the province of Che-Kiang. With Italy established there, there would be but little of the coast of China left free from foreign domination.

"The interior provinces will form a part of the various spheres of influence that are dominated from the coast. One reason why all the European countries engaged in this interesting game of grab are so anxious to get railroad concessions is the idea that the nation that builds a railroad obtains thereby a territorial claim. France and Russia are already disputing Great Britain's claims in the valleys of Canton and Yang Tse rivers.

"Under which particular sphere of influence any specified interior province or region shall fall will, it seem to be understood, depend largely upon which nation first affords it transportation facilities. Suggestions are now coming from British sources, unofficial so far, but believed to be inspired, that the grab game has proceeded to such an extent that the time has arrived when there should be a conference of the powers to define the limits of the spheres of influences. The suggestions even go so far as to propose that the management of Chinese affairs be taken in hand by the Powers in the interests of civilization. The central or Pekin goverument is denounced as a sham and the independence of China as a dream.

"What is more significant, coming as it does from British sources said to be inspired, is the statement that the policy of the open door must at least assume a new significance when the whole coast line of China is parcelled out. The plain truth seems to be that the Chinese empire is going to pieces before our eyes and will be divided as so much commercial spoils by those nations that know what to do under such conditions."

When asked as to the fate of American interests in China if the empire is partitioned, the official replied:

"It has been suggested in some quarters that America should not hesitate to safeguard her interests by negotiating for a port, and some strong reasons have been advanced in support of this view, but such a policy would be so foreign to the traditions of this government that I do not believe it will be considered while Mr. McKinley is President. Besides we have our own problems in the East, and these must be settled before we assume any more. I do not believe that the European nations will try to close China to us. If they try it they will find two can play at such a game.

WAS A RUSSIAN

Who Gave Away Secrets—Rather Sensational Dreyfus Story.

London, March 16.—The Evening News to-day publishes a sensational Dreyfus story. It declares that the former Russian ambassador, Count Von Mohrenheim, is the real culprit who sold both Russian and French secrets to the German government, adding that the Russian government itself is convinced of his guilt and that it is only to avoid a public scandal greater than the Dreyfus affair that he is unpunished, further than the intimation that he is not to show his face within the czar's domains.

Baron Von Mohrenheim was formerly Russian ambassador at Paris. He was relieved from his post in December, 1897, and was succeeded by Prince Ouroussoff, who was previously Russian minister at Brussels.

EXPOSITION IN LIEGE

Will Be Held in That City in May, 1903.

Washington, March 17.—Consul Winslow, at Liege, informs the state department that the Liege International exposition will be held in that city beginning about May 1, 1903, and continuing six months under the patronage of the government of Belgium and the province and city of Liege. A beautiful and convenient site has been selected, covering about 200 acres, partly in the valley and partly on the hills. The importance of the manufacturing industries of Belgium, especially of the province of Liege, the consul reports, should suggest to the manufacturers of good-working and labor-saving machinery in the United States, the propriety of making extensive exhibits of their products at this exposition.

The promoters of this enterprise are leading men of Liege and it is planned on a more extensive scale than the Antwerp exposition of 1894, or the Brussels exposition of 1897. Work on the construction of the buildings will begin early in 1899, at a cost of several millions of francs.

LIBERIA.

England and France Have Their Eyes On It.

London, March 18.—Bishop Grant, of Philadelphia, has arrived at Liverpool from Liberia. He says that Germany and France are vigilantly watching the little republic. He added:

"The United States, of course, will do everything reasonable to protect Liberia. But, Liberia's concessions to foreigners might put protection out of the power of the United States. But if a disaster occurs Liberia certainly ought not to have France and Germany as a protector. The Liberians, naturally, favor the United States or England, if they are ever forced to give up their independence."

Esterhazy's Impudence.

London, March 18.—Major Count Esterhazy has made some frank statements this week to an interviewer. He said that the French headquarter's staff supplied him with anti-Dreyfus articles, "ready written for insertion in the American papers." He also expressed the wish that he had enough money "to join Aguinaldo and serve in his little army."

Loan Effected.

Madrid, March 16.—The Spanish government has concluded a loan of thirty million pesetas with the banking house of Urquijo. The money was handed over yesterday, and will be devoted to paying the arrears due the Spanish troops which have served in Cuba.

Herschell's Successor.

London, March 16.—The Pall Mall Gazette says it understands definitely that the lord chief justice of England, Baron Russell, of Killowen, has been selected to succeed the late Baron Herschell on the American-British-Canadian joint commission.

Slated for Minister.

Madrid, March 18.—The Pais says it believes it to be certain that the Duke of Arcos, the former Spanish minister to Mexico, will be appointed ministr of Spain at Washington.

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VENEZUELAN COMMISSION.

Justices Fuller and Brewer Members of Board.

Washington, March 16.—Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Brewer, of the supreme court, will leave the United States for Paris so as to arrive there about May 25 next, at which time the oral arguments on the British-Venezuela arbitration will be heard. The hearing is expected to cover three months, after which the court expects to devote about three months to consideration of the question, giving a decision probably in November.

Ex-President Harrison and ex-Secretary of the Navy Tracy probably will go to Paris at the same time, as they are the leading counsel for Venezuela. Their brief has been presented, and, owing to its general interest, copies have been distributed among senators, representatives and public men generally in Washington. It covers about 800 printed pages, and is in rather marked contrast to the brevity of the British brief of Sir Richard Webster, covering only 55 pages. The conclusion of the brief is as follows:

"Venezuela, with great respect but with great confidence, now submits to this high tribunal the very serious issues involved. She does this in the happy belief that in the short but brilliant history of arbitration tribunals this one will find a conspicuous place, and will recommend to other nations the use of this great agency of peace. Venezuela has no direct representative upon this tribunal; and, by this fact, it is more nearly assimilated to the great courts of justice from which the idea of representation is wholly absent. No other international tribunal has presented this feature. They have been too much the conferences of representatives, rather than the consultations of judges, to whom the parties are quite indifferent. The one tends to unsatisfactory compromises, the other to decrees that establish rights. In the very constitution, therefore, of this tribunal we have the strongest appeal to the sense of impartial justice and the surest ground of hope that the judgment may confirm the faith of those who believe that it is possible to bring the nations to a bar that will treat them with the same impartiality that is shown to individual litigants. When that confidence is fully established, the era of a universal peace will be near."

It is signed by Benjamin Harrison, Benjamin F. Tracy, S. Mallett-Prevost, James Russell Solely, counsel for Venezuela.

AFRAID IT IS LOADED.

Congressman Won't Accept Invitations to Go to Panama.

Washington, D. C., March 18.—Representative Burton, of Cleveland, chairman of the rivers and harbors committee of the House, has passed the word along the line that he does not approve of members of his committee accepting the invitation of the Panama directors to visit Nicaragua. It now looks as though the declination of the influential members of the House and Senate will leave the Panama promoters with but a small party, at least so far as future legislative influence is concerned. Senators and members view the "junket" with suspicion.

They fear it may compromise them not only at home, but might lead to many annoyances when the canal project comes up for discussion in the next Congress.

They are free to admit, however, that it is with regret that they decline the invitation of the Panama people, as it would undoubtedly be a most enjoyable trip, but having political futures before them many see large-sized obstructions ahead should they accept.

Hence the invitations of the Panama directors are being declined. The request R. S. V. P. is being responded to P. D. Q. and generally in the negative.

THE NEW TREATY

Between Japan and the United States.

Washington, March 16.—Extensive changes in the relations between the United States and Japan will be brought about on July 17 next, when the new treaty between the two nations goes into effect. It was negotiated some years ago, but its active operation was deferred so as to give time for adjusting affairs to the changed conditions. Similar treaties have been made by Japan with most of the other first-class powers. Their essential feature is to give Japan a status as a modern nation, instead of imposing the restrictions which she is under, along with China and other eastern countries, before her advance to modern methods.

The entire extra-territorial system is swept away by the new treaties. This gave to foreign powers, including the United States, a right to try civil and criminal cases relating to their own citizens, in consular courts instead of in the Japanese courts. Hereafter these foreign courts will be abolished, and Japanese courts will try all cases alike.

Another feature is in opening up the entire interior of Japan to the capital and enterprise of foreign merchants. At present the restrictions on aliens are very severe except at Yokohama and a few large places, the interior being practically in the exclusive occupancy of the natives. Now, however, foreign settlements and trade is invited, and the richness of the interior promises large commercial returns. The rates of duty between the two countries will not be much changed, as this branch of the new relation already has gone into effect.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Receipts From June 13, 1898, to January 1, 1899, Were $55,000,000.

Washington, March 15.—Receipts from all sources under the war revenue act of 1898 from June 13, 1898, to January 1, 1899, were as follows:

Documentary and proprietary stamps	$22,348,367.16
Special taxes	4,500,068.75
Excise tax on gross receipts	280,537.65
Legacies	134,899.63
Mixed flour	5,189.95
Barrel tax on beer	18,102,569.86
Snuff	330,638.90
Tobacco	6,468,194.88
Cigars	1,443,339.73
Cigarettes	748,315.89
Total	$54,362,122.39

There also have been additional taxes collected on articles relating to tobacco, manufactured, imported and removed from factory to custom house, amounting to $763,185.06, and additional collections on fermented liquors stored in warehouses amounting to $161,524.60.

FLOOD OF GOLD.

High Water Mark in the Treasury Reached This Month.

Washington, March 15.—The flood of gold at the treasury reached high-water mark for the first eleven days of March in the proportion of the yellow metal paid for customs duties at New York. The percentage of gold paid was 84.3 per cent of the total customs, which amounted to $4,680,739. The largest percentage of gold attained in any single month prior to March was in December, when 80.2 per cent of the customs duties were paid in the yellow metal, and the next highest record was October 1, when the percentage of gold was 79.6. The gold reserve will rise in a day or two above $240,000,000. The amount Saturday was $236,769,762.

The government has been reducing the deposits to some extent, but chiefly in the process of closing up the Union Pacific settlement and withdrawing from the banks the amounts intrusted to their care on this account. The deposits will rise above $90,000,000 when the Central Pacific money is credited to the deposit account.

Money Order Fees.

Washington, March 15.—Acting Postmaster General Heath has issued an order directing that on and after March 14 the fees for postal money orders issued in the United States for payment in Cuba shall be the same as those fixed by law for domestic money orders.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

FOR PHILIPPINE SERVICE.

The Government Will Form a Mosquito Fleet.

Washington, March 17.—The navy department is taking steps toward the formation of a mosquito fleet for the Philippines. The conditions now prevailing in Luzon indicate that for a long time it will be necessary to maintain a strict police of the coast and inland waters. For the inland work especially the department will need some very light draft boats. For this work the big ocean tugs that formed the "mosquito fleet" that operated around Cuba during the blockade and of which the government has a number, are now being looked over with a view to just this service. Some of them are on the Pacific coast. The department has figured out a coasting voyage that will take them up the Alaskan coast, coaling at Sitka, Unalaska, Cooks Inlet and so down through the Aleutian islands to Hakedota, the northern point of Japan. Thence they can make the run across the China sea, down to Hong Kong and thence to the Philippines. It will be about a two-months' voyage but one that can be made safely. Spain had a large fleet of the small gunboats and torpedo gunboats, admirably suited for this work in the Philippines, but Spain has recently sold 13 of them at Hong Kong. It is possible some of these vessels may be re-purchased by the government in case they are in good condition and can be had for a reasonable sum.

The tugs destined for Philippine service will be armed with an abundance of machine guns and with heavier rapid fire guns up to 6 or 12 pounders.

BATTERIES FOR OTIS.

War Department Has Ordered Them Sent to Him.

Washington, March 17.—The War department has ordered sent to Gen. Otis three light batteries and a half dozen Hotchkiss guns, to be used as mountain batteries. The general cabled last evening for these, saying that 72 horses should accompany the three batteries. These batteries are needed where it is impossible to move the heavier artillery now in the Philippines. The Hotchkiss guns can be mounted on mules which can be secured in Manila and taken through the paths and over mountains where it is impossible to move heavy armament.

WON'T BE RECOGNIZED

In Any Official Capacity by This Government.

Washington, March 15.—The committee which was appointed yesterday by the Cuban military assembly at Havana to come to Washington to secure recognition, it can be stated, will not be recognized in any official capacity. The War department officials are actuated by a conviction that they are bound by reasons of sound policy to avoid carefully any official recognition except to such a fully representative body as shall be created by all of the Cuban people through the exercise of the right of franchise. In making the payments to the Cuban soldiers which have been arranged for by Secretary Alger, the personality of the Cuban commanders will play little part. The soldiers are to be dealt with individually, and the money will be handled only by the United States army paymasters, receipts being taken from the individuals.

BEATING GREAT BRITAIN.

The United States More Than a Nose Ahead.

Washington, March 20.—Ambassador Choate's recent remark that the United States and the United Kingdom would doubtless continue a friendly rivalry in regard to the world's commerce, is quite justified by the latest figures on the commerce of the two countries as supplied by the treasury bureau of statistics. These show that the exports of domestic merchandise from the United States in the eight months ending with February, amount to $829,335,141 and those from the United Kingdom amount to $798,960,427. In the calendar year 1898 the domestic exports from the United States amounted to $1,233,564,828, while those of the United Kingdom amounted to $1,131,944,331. The year 1898 was the first in which the domestic exports of the United States exceeded the domestic exports of the United Kingdom. On only two occasions prior to 1898, have the domestic exports of the United States exceeded a billion dollars, while those of the United Kingdom have constantly exceeded a billion dollars during the past twenty years. The latest year in which her exports of domestic merchandise fell below the billion dollar line was 1879, when they amounted to $928,929,626. In 1879 our own exports of domestic merchandise amounted to $754,656,755. Thus, in the twenty years since 1879, the figures show an increase of but twenty-two per cent in the domestic exports of the United Kingdom, and of sixty-three per cent in those of the United States, apparently quite justifying Ambassador Choate's assertion that the United States would continue to be a rival, though friendly one, of the United Kingdom in its relations with the commercial world. That the rivalry has been and is a friendly one, even to the extent of cordiality, is shown by the fact that despite our rapid increase in the supplies which we are offering to the markets of the world, Great Britain continues to take a proportionate share of that increase. Our exports of domestic merchandise to the United Kingdom in 1879 amounted to $346,485,881, and in 1898 were $534,398,302, an increase of 54 per cent, while, as already shown, our general exports increased 63 per cent during that period. This is the more striking and worthy of remark in view of the fact that our own imports from the United Kingdom have not increased at the rate purchases from the United States have grown. Indeed the imports into the United States from the United Kingdom in 1898 are no greater than they were twenty years ago, the imports from the United Kingdom in 1879 being $108,538,812 and in 1898, $108,945,185.

SUMMER CAMPS.

Alger Decides to Maintan Them in the Southern States.

Washington, March 21.—Secretary Alger has come to the determination to maintain summer camps for the United States troops in the southern states, and the delegation of Georgians who called upon him yesterday to secure that object will be so informed. It is also the intention to maintain one of the camps in the neighborhood of Atlanta. The only condition is that the present Georgia quarantine regulations which operate so as to prevent the movements of troops absolutely demanded by the military needs of the case shall be adapted to the requirements. The number of troops to be located at any one camp will not be large, for it is said at the department that only about 15,000 soldiers will be so located but there is likely to be much changing around among the men. Troops returning from Cuba are to be detained in the Georgia camps about 20 days at least before being sent to their homes or to the northern ports.

ARMY CANTEENS.

Important Orders Issued by the Secretary of War.

Washington, March 15.—Secretary Alger has issued an order quoting the paragraph in the army law abolishing the canteen and prohibiting the sale of liquor on army reservations.

An order has been issued by the war department increasing the age limit for enlistment from 30 to 35 years. The youngest age at which a man can be enlisted is 18 years. The results so far for the enlistment of troops is very encouraging.

ARMY APPOINTEES

Must Undergo a Rigid Physical and Mental Examination.

Washington, March 17.—Assistant Adjutant General Schwan is now engaged in preparing a detail to serve as a board to examine those who were several days ago appointed to be second lieutenants in the regular army. The examination will relate to physical and mental qualifications of the candidates.

One examining board has already been chosen and is now in session at Fortress Monroe. They will examine candidates living in states east of the Mississippi and the Ohio boys will be ordered to appear before the board at Fort Monroe.

The board on which General Schwan is now working will sit at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., and to them will be assigned for examination all candidates residing west of the Mississippi.

THE LADRONES.

Commerce of the Islands Large and Active.

Washington, March 17.—Some indication of the actual trade of the Ladrone islands, whose commercial status has been lost sight of in published statistics about the east, is given in figures included in a recent report of Chief Frank H. Hitchcock, of the foreign market's section of the agricultural department, on the trade of the Philippines. The figures, fragmentary at best, are mostly combined with other islands. It is shown that the imports into the United States from the Ladrones and the Caroline islands combined in 1897, had a value of $5,047, in 1887, ten years previously, of $3,828; and in 1889, of $242,487.

The merchandise comprehended in the last named figures, however, was sugar, which probably came originally from the Philippines. The only available figure as to exports is for 1890, when the exports from the United States into the Ladrones and the Carolines footed up $8,884. What trade the Ladrones have is naturally mostly with other Pacific islands. Western Australia exported to Guam in the Ladrones, $108,484 of domestic merchandise in 1887, and but $15,183 in 1892, and foreign merchandise fluctuating from $15 in 1887 to $243 in 1894. The total exports from Western Australia to Guam in 1896 were $137,430.

Exports from New South Wales to Guam increased from $8,915 of domestic merchandise in 1889, to $15,145 in 1891 and in 1896 the foreign merchandise exported to Guam was only $19.

WITH THE PEOPLE,

And Not With the Cuban Military Assembly.

Washington, March 16.—There has been further telegraphic correspondence between Gen. Brooke and the war department regarding conditions in Cuba with the result that hereafter Gen. Brooke will confine himself wholly within the terms of the resolution adopted by congress before the war. No government, organization, or set of men will be recognized.

The United States government will deal directly with the people of Cuba. It is not stated who the "people" are but it is inferred that the United States authorities will determine that point as different questions arise. In the same connection it is regarded as important that the census which has been determined upon should be taken so as to ascertain the resident citizens of the island. The Cuban assembly will be dealt with as any other organization. If its sessions provoke riot and disturbances it will be dispersed like any other disorderly body. If its meetings are harmless and amount to nothing more than the vociferation of men, no attention will be paid to it. If the assembly gets in the way of the United States authority in the preservation of the peace and tranquility of the island, then the assembly or any other set of men must in the language of the American police, "move on."

FOR POINTERS

Australia Looks to the United States On Electrical Matters.

Washington, March 15.—Timothy Howard, of Australia, who will have charge of the government telegraph and telephone system of that country, is in the United States making an investigation of American methods on these lines. He has been in consultation with the postmaster general and other officials, and will observe the installation of a complete electric service in the postoffice building here. Mr. Howard will report to his government the results of his investigations, which deal with the establishment, management, bookkeeping and other phases of the telephone and telegraph business.

More Paymasters.

Washington, March 17.—The President has appointed Hugh R. Belknap, of Chicago, Brandon D. Slaughter, of Nebraska and Capt. Charles Newbold, of the District of Columbia, to be additional paymasters in the army.

BRASS FILINGS

Mixed With Gold Dust With Which He Paid Bills.

Tacoma, Washn., March 20.—The police here say that J. Schwartz who, according to Dawson advices, has been sentenced to eight years' imprisonment, is the "King of Diamond Swindlers," who is notorious in Europe and America. The offense for which he is being punished was committed last July in Dawson. He was in the habit of paying his bills with gold dust in which a large percentage of brass filings was mixed, and was successful for a long time before his artifice was discovered.

CREEK NATION OPEN

For Stock Men to Graze Their Cattle In.

Fort Worth, Tex., March 17.—The department at Washington has decided the Creek Nation open for stockmen to graze cattle. News received from the attorney general refuses to approve lease contracts of parties not in possession until selections are recorded before the Dawes commission, but permits citizens in possession of approximate shares of land of themselves and minor children to lease same for cattle grazing. The attorney general thinks it safe to introduce cattle into the Creek Nation.

WILL BE THIRD.

Says Jerry Simpson, of the Importance of Silver.

Wichita, Kan., March 21.—Jerry Simpson, who is in town to-day, expresses the opinion that the Democratic campaign in 1900 will be anti-expansion and anti-trust, with the money question a subordinate third.

Walsh's Funeral.

Augusta, Ga., March 21.—The funeral of ex-Senator Patrick Walsh occurred yesterday afternoon. During the morning the remains lay in state at St. Patrick's church. Bishop Becker conducted the funeral. The oration was by Rev. John Breslan, of Charleston. The city council passed appropriate resolutions. All city officials and employes attended the funeral. Mr. Walsh was mayor of the city at the time of his death.

HON. JOHN SHERMAN.

TREATY IS SIGNED.

QUEEN REGENT'S NAME

Affixed at Last to the Treaty of Peace.

Madrid, March 17.—The Queen Regent has signed the treaty of peace between Spain and the United States.

The draft of the treaty of peace between Spain and the United States was signed in Paris on December 10, 1898. It was approved by the United States Senate by a vote of 57 to 27 on February 6, and was signed by the President on February 10.

Washington, March 17.—In the absence of any direct diplomatic communication between the United States and Spain, Secretary Hay expects to receive his first formal notice of the ratification of the peace treaty by the Queen Regent through the medium of the French embassy here.

The next step must be taken by Spain; that is, she must name her special envoy and notify the United States government of the probable data upon which he will present himself in Washington with the exchange copy of the treaty of peace. Although in most instances little more than a perfunctory ceremony, in the case of the exchange of ratifications of this treaty, the details will be of more than ordinary interest, for the occasion will be historical.

Madrid, March 17.—The signed treaty of peace will be forwarded to the French ambassador at Washington, M. Jules Combon, for exchange with the one signed by President McKinley. No decree on the subject will be published in the Official Gazette.

Cambon Gives Notice.

Washington, March 18.—M. Cambon, the French ambassador, called at the department of state to-day and served formal notice of the signature of the peace treaty at Madrid. Secretary Hay has indicated his preference that M. Cambon shall act as the agent for the Spanish government in the final exchange of ratifications. This should hasten the last formalities.

Exchange of Ratifications.

Washington, D. C., March 18.—The signing of the treaty of peace does not involve the immediate discharge of all the volunteer soldiers. It was stated positively at the state department that legally the treaty does not go into effect until the ratifications have been exchanged, and it will be further necessary for the President to proclaim it to the people of the United States including the soldiers before the war is officially known to be over.

In other respects, however, the United States will treat the war as at an end.

PRESIDENT'S HOLIDAY.

The President Enjoys Himself in Peace and Quiet.

Thomasville, Ga., March 18.—President McKinley took his accustomed seat on the porch of the Hanna home after breakfast to smoke a cigar. He had devoted the evening to business.

S. G. McClendon, the Plants representative here, has ordered cars to be in Thomasville by Monday morning to take the President to Jekyl Island. The party is not yet made up. Mr. and Mrs. McKinley and Senator Hanna will certainly go, and possibly Mrs. Hanna, Vice President Hobart and Mrs. Hobart in all probability will be of the party, though they have not decided absolutely to make the trip. The other members of the house party will remain here. If Mr. McKinley leaves Monday, Thomasville will see him again Wednesday afternoon or Tuesday morning at the least.

To-day's program included a drive and a lunch at Elsoma, a beautiful place two miles out on the Tallahassee railroad.

Senator Hanna took Vice President Hobart out pigeon hunting at the country club.

Thomasville, Ga., March 20.—The President and Mrs. McKinley, Vice President and Mrs. Hobart, Senator Hanna, Secretary Cortelyou and Dr. Rixey left to-day for Jekyll island, returning here Wednesday.

A delegation from Fitzgerald, Ga., called on the President and invited him to visit that place. It is not likely that the President will go there or anywhere else, except to Jekyll.

Jekyll Island, via Brunswick, Ga., March 20.—President McKinley and party will occupy the Frederic Baker cottage. This is located on the north side of the Jekyll club-house, and is about 200 yards distant from the Sans Souci apartment house, wherein Speaker Reed is domiciled as the guest of John G. Moore, of New York. Meantime, arrangements have been made to give the Presidential party a warm and hospitable welcome. Upon the arrival of the President at Brunswick, he will be met by Mayor Atkinson and the leading citizens and metaphorically given the keys of the city.

FOREIGN MISSIONS.

Board of the Reformed Church Elects Officers.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 16.—The commissioners of the board of foreign missions of the reformed church in the United States met yesterday in this city. Officers were elected, headed by Rev. Dr. Jams I. Good, of Reading, for president. The executive committee consists of Rev. Dr. Bartholomew, of Pottsville; Rev. Dr. Peter Greding, Indiana; Rev. Dr. Jacob Dolman, Akron, O.; Rev. Dr. J. S. Kieffer, Hagerstown, Md.; Rev. C. R. Diffenbacher, Greensburg.

Reports were received from all the missionaries in the field and the report to the general synod was made. The work in all parts of Japan is in prosperous condition.

JOHN SHERMAN DEAD.

The Venerable Statesman a Victim of Pneumonia.

New York, March 21.—A special from Caimanera, Cuba, to the Evening Telegram, reports the death of John Sherman, on board the Paris.

Mr. Sherman died on board the American liner Paris, off Kingston, Jamaica, and had been ill but a short time. He left New York three weeks ago with an excursion party to make a tour of the West Indies. When he arrived at Ponce, Porto Rico, on Wednesday of last week, he was entertained by Gen. Fred Grant, and caught a cold. It was not considered serious until Thursday, when pneumonia of the most pronounced type set in. The patient held out well until yesterday, when his condition became so serious that it was feared he could not live through the night.

Several days ago he requested that a government ship be placed at his disposal, and Secretary Long immediately directed the cruiser Chicago to proceed to St. Pierre to meet the Paris and bring the sick man home. There was some delay on the part of the Chicago in reaching St. Pierre, and it was ordered to Kingston. Secretary Hay directed Consul Dent at Kingston, to render what service he could to the distinguished sufferer.

The aged statesman was accompanied by his nephew, Colgate Hoyt, who has kept General Miles, who is also relative by marriage, advised of his condition.

John Sherman was born in Lancaster, Ohio, May 10, 1823.

At the age of 12 entered the Academy at Lancaster to prepare himself for college, but left the Academy to become a civil engineer.

In 1840 began the study of law with his brother Charles, and was admitted to practice in 1844, and continued in the practice until he entered Congress.

In 1848 he was a delegate to the convention which nominated Zachary Taylor for the Presidency; he was also a delegate to the Baltimore convention which nominated Winfield Scott.

He was elected to the 34th Congress and took his seat on the 3d of December, 1855. He actively participated in all the stirring events leading up to the civil war.

In 1859 he was a candidate for speaker of Congress. The speakership contest lasted two months and Sherman came within three votes of an election. William Pennington was chosen speaker and Sherman became chairman of the ways and means committee.

When Chase resigned from the United States senate John Sherman succeeded him and took his seat March 4, 1861. He was re-elected in 1867 and in 1873. During most of his senatorial career he was chairman of the committee on finance.

At the breaking out of the war, largely at his own expense, he recruited a regiment, known as the Sherman brigade.

His handiwork was seen in all the war legislation and in the measures which grew out of the reconstruction period.

In March, 1887, Mr. Sherman was appointed secretary of the treasury by President Hales and served through the presidential term.

In 1880 Sherman was a candidate for the Presidency before the convention which nominated Garfield.

He returned to the senate in 1881, was re-elected again and again, the last time in the winter of '91-2.

He was a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1884 and again in 1888.

When William McKinley became President he made Mr. Sherman his secretary of state in which position he remained until one years ago when he resigned.

His public life has covered a longer term of years than that of any other American. He was recognized as one of the greatest statesmen of the age and the world acknowledged him as an authority on all financial matters.

AWFUL CONFESSION

Is Made by Becker, the Chicago Sausage Maker.

Chicago, March 15.—August A. Becker, the sausage-maker, who has been under arrest for four weeks on a charge of murdering his wife, has made a full confession.

In his confession Becker said he had killed his wife by striking her on the head with a hatchet in the kitchen of his home. He then cut the body to pieces and boiled it in a large kettle. After watching the disintegration of the remains for several hours, and when nothing was left that resembled a human body, Becker says he took what remained and burned it in a red-hot stove, the fire having been prepared by him. The bones which would not burn he buried on the prairie near his home.

Solons Panic Stricken.

Little Rock, Ark., March 17.—Members of the legislature were panic-stricken yesterday when it was announced that physicians had diagnosed the illness of Senator Lankford as smallpox. After an half-hour's debate, the house voted to vaccinate all its members.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists' or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail. RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 365, NEW YORK.

MINERS' WAR.

Americans Marched to the Canadian Camp.

New York, March 17.—A special from Vancouver, B. C., says:

Carl Slummerfelt, a German, who was a passenger on board the steamer Lees, which has arrived here from the Lynn canal, brought the news that a battle had been fought between American and Canadian miners, a few miles off the Dalton trail. Four men are reported to have been killed outright, and a number of others are reported to have been seriously wounded.

When the alien mining law of British Columbia was enforced a few months ago, the American miners left Atlin, the new Canadian gold district, and struck north. They found, a short distance off the Dalton trail, on the Porcupine river, a district rich in placer gold. It was generally conceded that the new placers were in American territory, and the miners vowed that no Canadian should stake a claim. Some Canadian mounted policemen, however, did stake claims in the American territory, and justified their act by moving the Canadian flag from Mount Pleasant on the trail, so as to make the line take in a rich part of the district. They were followed by at least 40 Canadian miners, who all located good claims. A fortnight ago about 100 American miners held a meeting and decided to send notices to all the Canadians to leave the country within five days.

The notices were sent out, but no heed was paid to them. Slummerfelt, who left the Porcupine river district two weeks ago, says:

"Early on the morning of the sixth day, the American miners met and proceeded to the Canadian camp.

"I don't believe they intended bloodshed, although they were fully armed. Before they could even state the object of their visit, some one, I don't know from which party, fired a shot, and then everyone seemed to be shooting. Several rounds were fired, and four men, I was told, were killed outright—an American and three Canadians.

"The battle was very brief, and resulted in the Canadians, about 50 in number, flying across the border. The Americans then retired to their own camp. I was informed that the following Americans were leaders in the battle, but cannot says for certain: C. G. Lewis and Charles Leitch, of Los Angeles; W. S. Hawes, Minnesota; A. McConaghy, Chicago, and F. Will Borough, of Denver.

"I did not ascertain the names of the killed. From my location, about fifteen miles north of the Porcupine river, I heard that a squad of Canadian Northwest mounted police had left Lake Tagish for the Porcupine, the news of the fight having reached them. The Americans are determined, and I fear there will be another conflict.

"There is no doubt in my mind that the new district is in American territory."

Slummerfelt's story is unconfirmed, but reports received here about two weeks ago from the district predicted a clash if the Canadians did not leave the territory.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Business This Year Cannot Be Compared With Any Other.

New York, March 18.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says: Business this year can not be compared with any other. It can be said that payments throughout the principal clearing houses for the past week have been 57.4 per cent greater than in 1892, and 45.9 per cent greater than 1898, but that exaggerates the gain in some branches of business, while in others it falls far short of the gain. Thus the February exports of manufactured products have about doubled since 1892. Omitting New York clearings, where speculation in stocks is most active, payments through the other principal clearing houses for the same week show increase of 37.6 per cent over 1892, and 37.1 per cent over last year. But, without regard to such details, all realize that the volume of business in all branches is the greatest ever known.

The national prosperity rests on more solid foundations. The exports of breadstuffs, provisions, cotton and oil in February showed a decreased of $6,000,000, but other exports, mainly manufactured, were $36,406,943 in value against $31,275,396 last year, and were sufficiently large to cover 60 per cent of the entire imports. The merchandise exports exceeded imports for the month, $83,624,117, the gold supply increasing, and there appears no occasion for monetary disturbance.

If a million tons of products of iron go out this month, 900,000 at such prices as $18 to $20 for steel rails, at which the entire output of the Illinois Steel Co. for this year was sold some time ago, it indicates the true character of the iron business, that less than 100,000 tons are going out at such prices as $26 to $28 per ton for steel rails made here for small lots this week. Belated buyers now have to pay fancy prices to get orders accepted at all. Withdrawal or postponement of business because of high prices begins to be a significant feature, and much foreign business is evidently lost, though there are still sales for export.

RAINS ON THE COAST

And Thirsty Sacramento Valley Will Bloom Again.

San Francisco, March 15.—The drought which was threatening the loss of millions of dollars to the state has been broken by a rainstorm which promises to continue for several days. Nearly an inch of moisture has already been distributed over Sacramento valley. Reports shows that both grain and fruit crops are in excellent condition throughout the big valley, and the present storm with the usual spring showers will insure abundant harvests. A light precipitation is reported from Stockton and other points in the San Joaquin valley, with indications of a general downpour. The same conditions exist in the Santa Clara valley. In some sections rain is badly needed. Solano and Sonama counties report a goodly visitation. The crops in these sections are in excellent condition, and bountiful harvests of fruits and grain are assured. Only a trace of rain has fallen in the southern coast counties, but elsewhere indications point to a big rainstorm where it is needed more than in any part of the state.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 21, 1899.

The markets for wheat during the past week have not reached as great proportions in the volume of business as during the previous one. The export clearances have been fair. Crop damage reports have been received from several states in which winter wheat has been sown, but they have not tended to strengthen prices much on any day during the week. The real extent of damage can be known only when warmer weather comes. Cash wheat has lost about 1½c in price, and May 1⅛c within the week. Corn has held better than wheat, and closed at about the same figures as a week ago. Clover seed has been active, and shows a loss of 2½@5c.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started firm to-day on account of fear that cold in Europe would damage the crop; heavy buying by foreigners; domestic crop reports unfavorable, and growing apprehension among traders that there will be a late spring. New York was firm on foreign demand. Northwestern receipts, 563 cars; same day last year, 230. Trade was not heavy, and near the close there was considerable weakness. Closing figures were a little firmer in tone.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	71¼	71¼	71	71
Chicago	67⅝	68⅛	67⅝	68⅛
New York	73⅜	73⅜	a73⅛	b73⅛
St. Louis	72¼	72⅝	72⅛	b72⅛
Minneapolis	66⅞	a67⅛	a67⅛	a67⅛

At Chicago July wheat opened at 67⅛c; high, 68⅛c; low, 67⅛c; close, 67⅝c. At New York July wheat opened at 72⅝c, fell to 72¼c, rose to 72⅝c, fell to 72¼c, and closed at 72¾c bid. At St. Louis July wheat opened at 65@65⅛c, rose to 65⅜c, fell to 65¼c asked, and closed at 65⅝c bid.

Puts on May wheat at Chicago at 1:30 67⅛c bid; calls, 68⅝c bid; corn, calls, 34⅞c.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat increase east of Rockies, 278,000 bushels; Europe, 400,000. Total, 678,000 bushels. Corn, decrease, 536,000 bushels. Oats, increase, 353,000.

March oats at Chicago, 25⅛c; May, 25⅞c; high, 26⅛c; low, 25⅞c; close, 26⅛c; July, 24⅝c; high, 24⅝c; low, 24⅛c; close, 24⅝c.

Pork for March at Chicago, $8.75; May, $8.92; high, $8.97; low, $8.92; close, $8.95.

Lard for March at Chicago, $5.15; May, $5.25; high, $5.30; low, $5.25; close, $5.27.

Corn was upon better cables, light receipts and good cash demand. Receiving houses and elevator concerns bought freely at Chicago. Prices weakened with wheat, but closed firm. At Chicago March corn brought 33¼; May, 34⅝; high, 34⅞; low, 34¼; close, 34⅝; July, 35⅛; high, 35⅜; low, 35⅛; close, 35⅜. At New York May corn opened at 39¾, and closed at 39⅝ bid; July, 39¾; close, 39⅝.

Total clearances wheat and flour, 589,000 bushels; corn, 172,600.

Liverpool wheat closed, spot ⅛@1¼c higher; futures ⅛@¼d lower; spot corn, ¼d lower to ¼d higher; futures unchanged to ¼d higher.

Paris wheat closed 5 to 10 centimes higher; flour, 5 to 10c higher.

J. M. Cronenberg received the following Rotterdam cable: No demand; Argentine offerings plentiful.

A Wichita, Kansas, special says: The Commercial club has received reports on damage to wheat from 18 counties in southern Kansas and the whole of Oklahoma. The average reported is 20 per cent damage to the wheat crop in southern Kansas. This is not as large as expected. In Stafford county, Kansas, a great grain center, 50 per cent damage is reported. In Sedgwick and Crowley counties no damage is reported.

The Chicago Times-Herald has the following table covering a period of ten years. It shows that purchases made right in March invariably show profits in April. The compilation takes the lowest prices of wheat and corn in March and the highest prices in April, as follows:

	Lowest cash price March. Wheat.	Corn.	Highest cash price April. Wheat.	Corn.
1888	71¼	45½	82	56¼
1889	92¼	33¼	101	35½
1890	76¼	28	92¼	33¼
1891	99¾	54	116	75½
1892	77¼	36½	86	42½
1893	72¾	39¾	88	42
1894	55⅜	34⅜	65¼	39
1895	51⅜	42¼	69½	46¼
1896	59⅞	28	71	30¼
1897	69⅜	22½	97	25¼
1898	100	28¼	123½	35¼

This table shows the following advances from the low point in March to the high in April:

	—Advance on— Wheat.	Corn.
1888	10¾	11¼
1889	8¾	1¼
1890	16	5¼
1891	16¼	21¼
1892	8¾	6¼
1893	15¼	2¼
1894	9¾	4¼
1895	18¼	4¼
1896	11¼	2¼
1897	27¼	2¼
1898	23½	7⅛

The Close at Toledo—Wheat, Fair Trade.

Cash wheat unchanged. May and July ¼c up at the Toledo Exchange, as compared with yesterday. Trade dull for cash, but fair for future delivery. Market closed steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 71¼c; close, 71c; No. 2 red and white mixed, 69¼c.

May wheat, 71⅛c, 71¼c, 71⅛c, then 71⅛c; July, 68⅝c, 69¼c, 68⅝c, and close 68⅝c.

Corn—Dull, Higher.

Corn was dull and steady, but 1c to 1¼c higher. No. 2 mixed corn, 34c; No. 3 corn, 33½@33c; No. 2 yellow, 35c; No. 3 yellow, 34½c; No. 3 white, 34c; No. 2 May, 35¼@35½c; July, 36c.

Oats dull but firm and fractionally higher; No. 2 mixed, 27@27½, outside to close; No. 2mixed, May, 27¼, 27½, then 27¾.

Rye dull, steady; No. 2 55 bid.

Clover seed active, with little change; prime old, cash, $3.30; new do, $3.55 bid, cash, March and April; October, $4.05 asked; No. 2 seed, $3.12½. Receipts, 936 bags; shipments, 1,000.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 70; No. 2 white, 68; corn, 30; oats, white, 30; rye, 50.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was dull, to-day. The roads into the country are bad, and as a result eggs are firm. Butter is firm and will no doubt be until grass is high enough for grazing. Vegetables are steady. In fruits, apples are very firm and good quality hard to get.

Butter—Best creamery, 19@20c; Elgin, 20c; Ohio and Michigan, 19c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 12@13c.

Cheese—Best September make, 10@10½c; October, 10@11c.

Vegetables—Carrots, bu., 25@30c; beans, bu., $1.20; onions, bu., 60@65c; parsnips, bu., 50@60c; potatoes, bu., 65c; sweet potatoes, bu., 75c; beets, bu., 30c; squashes, lb., 1c; turnips, bu., 25c; cabbages, lb., Holland seed, 2½c; common cabbages, bbl., $1.50; celery, dozen stalks, 30@35c.

Poultry, Dressed—Chickens, lb., 10c; yearlings, 9c; turkeys, lb., 12½c; ducks, lb., 9c; geese, lb., 9c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Hides—Green, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, lb., 7c; heavy steers, 8½c; No. 2's, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 11½c; No. 2's, 9½c; kip, No. 1's, 8½@9c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9@9½c; No. 2's, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 12c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.50@4.75; mutton, lb., 7c; lambs, 8@9c; calves, 8½c; beef, 5@8c.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Fruits—Apples, bbl., $4.50@5.00; oranges, box, $2.60@3.00; lemons, box, $3.00; cranberries, bu., $2.50.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8½c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; fresh sausage, lb., 7c.

Furs—Mink skins, each, 35c@$1.50; muskrat, 5@15c; raccoon, 10@90c; skunk, 10c@$1.25; fox skins, gray, 75c; red, 25c@$1.25; deer skins, green, per lb., 10@15c; dry, 15@18c.

Rock Salt—Per ton, $7.50; salt for pork packing, 200-pound bags, 80c; eastern salt, bbl., $1.00.

Linseed Oil—Raw, per gallon, 45c; boiled, 47c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@23c.

Feed, per ton—Bran, $14; middlings, $13; chop feed, $12@15, according to quality; No. 1 chop, $16; No. 2 chop, $15; corn meal, $15; oil meal, ton, $25.

Tallow—Per pound, 3½@4c.

Wool—Coarse and medium, unwashed, 15@16c; washed, 20@22c; fine unwashed, 12@14c; washed, 15@18c.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 53c, when sold by barrel.

Grain and Produce.

New York, March 21.—Butter—Receipts, 11,409 packages; market steady; western creamery, 16½@22c; Elgins, 22c; factory, 12@14c. Cheese—Receipts, 1,652 packages; market steady; large white, 13c; small white, 12½c; large colored, 12c; small colored, 12½@12¾c. Eggs—Receipts, 28,507 packages; market firm; western, 13½c; southern, 12½@13c. Sugar—Raw, steady; fair refining, 3⅞c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4⅜c; molasses sugar, 3⅝c; refined steady; crushed, 5⅝c; powdered, 5⅜c; granulated, 5¼c. Coffee, dull.

Chicago, March 21.—Close: Wheat—May 68⅛c; July, 67c. Corn—March, 33¼; May, 34⅜@34½c; July, 35⅜@35⅛c; Sept., 35⅞@36c. Oats—March, 25⅛c; May, 26⅛c; July, 24⅝c. Pork—March, $8.75; May, $8.95; July, $9.10. Lard—March, $5.15; May, $5.27½; July, $5.40; Sept., $5.55. Ribs—March, $4.85; May, $4.67½; July, $4.80; Sept., $4.90@4.92½. Flax—Cash Southwest, $1.17½.

Live Stock.

Detroit, Mich., March 21.—The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been liberal of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@5.00; handy butchers cattle, $3.50@4.25; common, $2.50@3.50; canners' cows, $1.50@2.75; stockers and feeders in light supply and active at $3.00@4.00; milch cows, dull at $30@45; calves, active at $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs in liberal supply and active; prime lambs, $5.40@5.45; mixed, $3.75@4.50; culls, $3.00@3.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; light receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums $3.90@3.95; Yorkers, $3.75@3.80; pigs, $3.60@3.65; roughs, ... stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

Chicago, March 21.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 30,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 35,000; left over, 7,422; market quiet and steady; mixed and butchers, $3.55@3.85; good heavy, $3.75@3.90; rough heavy, $3.50@3.65; light, $3.55@3.80. Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; market steady; beeves, $4.00@5.75; cows and heifers, $1.75@4.80; Texas steers, $3.50@5.00; stockers and feeders, $3.25@4.70.

East Buffalo N. Y., March 21.—(Eirick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Receipts, 1 car; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market steady; Yorkers, $4.05; mediums and heavy, $4.10; pigs, $3.90@3.95. Sheep—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady at yesterday's prices.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., March 21.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 22 cars; market 5c higher; mediums and Yorkers, $3.95; pigs, $3.55@3.75. Cattle—Market quiet.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, March 21.—The stock market opened with considerable irregularity but the variations in the railway stocks were narrow, except Union Pacific preferred, which was up a point. St. Paul and Burlington made a sharp fractional gain, but some of the low priced railways were slightly off. Sugar bounded up 3 points, but soon fell back 2¾. Metropolitan and Tennessee Coal showed aggressive strength but Continental Tobacco dropped 3 points after a slight improvement. American Tobacco was under pressure from the start, losing 1¾.

The room traders went gunning for stop-loss orders in Sugar and succeeded in dislodging large amounts, causing a break from 168 to 157. The demoralization in this stock caused sympathetic weakness throughout the entire market, but the losses in the standard railroad shares were under a point. Metropolitan, Brooklyn Transit, Tobacco, Glucose, People's Gas and Tennessee Coal suffered severely.

Trade became exceedingly dull in the second hour with slight changes either way in the railways. Brooklyn Transit felt steady and Sugar which had recovered to 161¼, again broke sharply toward midday, causing a general easing off in other stocks. Sales of stocks to noon, 315,482 shares.

New York, March 21—Money on call firm at 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3½@4¼ per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.85¼@4.85½ for demand and at $4.83¼@4.83½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.84@4.84½ and $4.86@4.86½. Commercial bills, $4.82¼. Silver certificates, 60@60½c. Bar silver, 59⅛c; Mexican dollars, 47¼c.

Corrected daily by C. C. Harter.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Union Pacific pfd.	81¼	81⅝	80⅜	80⅜
Jersey Central	113¾	115¼	113½	115
Union Pacific com.	46½	47¾	46	46⅞
Tenn. Coal and Iron	53⅝	54¼	51⅜	53
Atchison pfd.	60⅜	60⅜	59⅜	60
C., B. & Q.	140¼	141	139¾	140
Missouri Pacific	46	46	45⅜	45⅞
Northwest	148¾	148¾	147¾	147¾
North. Pacific pfd.	78¾	78¾	77⅞	78
O. & W.	27¼	27¾	27⅛	27¼
Rock Island	117¼	117¼	116¼	116⅞
St. Paul	127⅞	128⅛	127¼	127¾
B. R. T.	106¼	106¼	102	102½
Atchison com.	21¾	21¾	21¼	21¼
Chicago Gas	118¾	119¾	117⅞	118⅞
General Electric	116¾	117	116	116¼
Leather pfd.	71⅞	....	....	71⅞
Sugar	163	168	154	161
Amer. Tobacco	208	210	205	210
Louisville & Nashv.	63¾	63¾	63¼	63¾
Manhattan	107	108¾	106¾	107¼
Pacific Mail	47½	48	47¼	48
Greatwestern	15¾	15¾	15¼	15½
Western Union	93¼	93¾	93¼	93⅝
Wabash pfd.	21¾	21¾	20¼	20¾
C. C. C. & I.	58	58¾	58	58¼
Canada Southern	58¼	58¼	57⅜	58¼
C. & O.	26⅝	26⅝	26¼	26⅜
New York Central	135¼	136¼	134¾	135¾
North. Pacific com.	50¾	50¾	49⅝	50¼
Reading	23⅛	....	....	23⅛
Lead	33⅜	33½	33¼	33⅜
M. K. & T.	36⅞	37¼	36⅞	37¼
South. Ry. pfd.	49¼	49½	48⅞	49¼
Federal Steel com.	52¼	52¼	51⅜	51⅞
Federal Steel pfd.	87¼	87¾	87	87
A. S. W. com.	61¾	62¾	60¾	62¾

Trade.

Trade in a general way has been active during the past week in all branches, and the outlook is for a continuance.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 21.	March 14.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	128¾	128¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	128¾	128¾
U. S. 5's coupons	112	112
U. S. 5's registered	112	112
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's registered	111¼	111¼
U. S. 2's registered	99½	99½
U. S. 3's	107¾	107¾

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, March 20.—Heavy offerings and irregular prices this week. No quotable change in the market. Old burley very scarce. Dark market had a little better tone. Official quotations are:

1897 CROP.	
Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 4.00@ 6.00
Trash (sound)	6.00@ 7.00
Common lugs	7.00@ 8.00
Medium lugs	8.00@ 9.00
Good lugs	9.00@10.00
Common leaf (short)	9.00@10.00
Common leaf	9.00@10.50
Medium leaf	10.50@13.00
Good leaf	13.00@16.00
Fine and selections	16.00@22.50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 5.00@ 6.50
Trash (sound)	6.50@ 7.50
Common lugs	7.50@ 8.50
Medium lugs	8.50@ 9.50
Good lugs	9.50@10.50
Common leaf (short)	8.50@ 9.50
Common leaf	9.50@11.00
Medium leaf	11.00@13.00
Good leaf	13.00@16.00
Fine and selections	16.00@26.00
DARK.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1.75@ 2.25
Trash (sound)	2.25@ 2.75
Common lugs	2.75@ 3.25
Medium lugs	3.25@ 4.00
Good lugs	4.00@ 5.00
Common leaf (short)	4.00@ 5.00
Common leaf	5.00@ 6.50
Medium leaf	6.50@ 8.00
Good leaf	8.00@13.25
Fine and selections	20.00
1898 CROP.	
Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 2.50@ 3.50
Trash (sound)	2.50@ 4.50
Common lugs	4.50@ 5.50
Medium lugs	5.50@ 6.00
Good lugs	6.00@ 7.00
Common leaf (short)	5.00@ 7.00
Common leaf	7.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@19.00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 3.50@ 4.50
Trash (sound)	4.50@ 5.50
Common lugs	5.50@ 6.50
Medium lugs	6.50@ 7.50
Good lugs	7.50@ 9.00
Common leaf (short)	6.50@ 7.00
Common leaf	7.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@16.00
DARK.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1.75@ 2.25
Trash (sound)	2.25@ 2.75
Common lugs	2.75@ 3.25
Medium lugs	3.25@ 3.75
Good lugs	3.75@ 4.50
Common leaf (short)	4.00@ 4.50
Common leaf	4.50@ 5.50
Medium leaf	5.50@ 7.00
Good leaf	7.00@ 9.50
Fine and selections	20.00

The Cotton Market.

New York, March 21—The cotton market opened steady with prices unchanged to 3 points higher and ruled quite active during the forenoon. The scope of fluctuations, however, was very narrow, limited orders putting in an appearance on all declining and advancing tendencies. The English cables reflected a better situation abroad than the crowd had anticipated considering our weakness of yesterday, and were largely responsible for the opening improvement here. The foreign element were heavy sellers during the early part of the session, offering the new crop positions in large blocks at prices a shade above last night's final figures. New Orleans bought the near by positions and sold the new crops in a small way. After opening at $5.88 May went off to $5.86; August started at $5.95, touched $5.94, then advanced to $5.97. Estimates pointed to a larger movement at the ports for the week than at first anticipated and private advices indicated continued free receipts at nearly all interior points.

Cotton futures opened steady: April, $5.83; May, $5.89; June, $5.92; July, $5.95; August, $5.95; September, $5.91; October, $5.92; November, $5.90; December, $5.93; January, $5.96.

Spot cotton opened quiet; spot middling uplands, 6 3-16c; middling gulf, 6 7-16c.

Wool.

From Bradstreet's: "The demand for wool has fallen off considerably since the combination of manufacturers has been made so prominent. Mills, who are going into the combine, want as little raw material as possible, while other manufacturers show some inclination to hold off until the situation becomes more settled. Boston's sales for the week were a trifle less than 2,000,000 pounds, of which about 500,000 pounds were foreign, mostly Australian and carpet. The dullness has weakened prices somewhat and fleeces are lower, sales of Ohio delaine being made at 27@28 cents, mostly at the former. The market for territory wools is dull, and sales are hard to effect above the scoured basis of 40 cents for fine medium and fine, although 40@42 cents is asked. Australian wools sell slow, some of the business reported being of wools in bond to be exported to England. The London sale holds firm, with good scoured merinos 10 per cent above January prices. Crossbreds were also eagerly bid for."